THE CL PSALMES OF DAVID, In Meeter:

AFTER THE FORME THEY Are uſed to be ſung in the KIRKE of SCOTLAND.

JAMES 5.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him ſing Pſalmes.

COLOS. 3.

Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſedome, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, and Hymnes, and ſpirituall Songs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

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THE CL PSALMES OF *DAVID.*

PSAL. I.

THe man is bleſt that hath not bent
to wicked rede his ear;
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſate in ſcorners chair.
2 But in the Law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that Law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that grows
faſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhal never fade nor fal,
but flouriſh ſtil and ſtand:
Even ſo ſhall all things proſper wel,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhal be nothing ſo;
But as the duſt which from the earth,
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therfore ſhall not the wicked men,
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men,
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men,
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II.

WHy did the Gentils tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vain?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son,
which he amongſt us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke;
And of their doctrine and their Law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings wil deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord wil ſpeak
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay,
6 I have anointed him my King,
upon mine holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy laws
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelf
did ſay to me, I wot,
Thou art my dear and only Son,
this day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth,
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod;
And as the Potters ſheards ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye, O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce,
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe, and eke embrace,
his bleſſed Son, I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall,
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increaſt,
which vexe me more and more:
They kill mine heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.
2 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:

3 My worship and mine honour both,
and thou hold'st up mine head.

4 Then with my voice unto the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill,
did hear me by and by.
5 I laid me down, and quietly
I slept, and rose again:
For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustaine.

6 If ten thousand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord, my God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
7 Rise up therefore, save me my God,
for now to thee I call:
For thou hast broke the cheeks & teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folk,
thy blessing and thy love.

PSAL. IV.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord hear me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me this request:
For unto thee uncessantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men, how long will ye
my glorie thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart;
And in your chambers quietly,
see yee your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the sacrifice
of righteousnesse, I say:
And look that in the living Lord,
yee put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby shalt make mine heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corn & wine,
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lye down will I,
taking my rest and sleep:
For thou only wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

PSAL. V.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint consider:
2 And heare my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my praier.
3 Heare me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have respect,
My praier early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience,
in thee my God alone;
That art not pleas'd with wickednes,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy sight shall never stand
these furious fooles, O Lord,
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou hast alwaies abhorr'd.

6 The lyars and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them then?
And God will hate the bloud-thirsty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace;
And reverently will worship thee,
towards thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousnes,
for to confound my foes,
And eke the way that I shal walke,
before my face disclose.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vaine;
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do glose and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought;
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But those that put their trust in thee
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thankes for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI.

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire;

Nor

Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.
2 For I am weake, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'st
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently;
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my misery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soul up take:
O save me not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man amongst the dead,
remembreth thee one whit;
Or who shall worship thee (O Lord)
in the infernall pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I waxe wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed,
with teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dimme and waxeth old,
with anguish of my heart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.
8 But now away from mee all ye,
that worke iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the request,
and praier of mine heart;
But it received at mine hand,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord, my God, I put my trust,
and confidence in thee;
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Lest like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in pieces small:
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done,
the thing that is not right;
Or else, if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse:
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe thy Kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustaine.

7 Then shal great Nations come to thee
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy selfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integrity.

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide;
10 By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descri'd.
11 I take my helpe to come of God,
in all my griefe and smart:
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The just man & the wicked both,
God judgeth by his power,
So that he feeles his mighty hand,
even every day and houre.
13 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall darts
his arrowes keene and sharpe:
For them that doe me persecute,
whilst he doth mischiefe warpe.
15 But lo, though he in travell be
of his divellish fore-cast:
And of his mischiefe once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

16 He digs a ditch, and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother;
But he shal fal into the pit,
that he dig'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischiefe that he wrought
shal fal upon his head.

18 I wil give thanks to God therfore
that judgeth righteously:
And with my song wil praise the name
of him that is most hie.

PSAL. VIII.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy workes every where!

Whose fame surmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare.
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seene,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the workes of thine owne hand;
The Sun, the Moone, and all the Stars,
in order as they stand:
4 What thing is man (Lord) thinke I then,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse,
then Angels in degree;
And thou hast crowned him also,
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou hast perferr'd him to be Lord
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, & neat, and all beasts else
that in the fields doe feed;
8 Fowles of the aire, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore must I say once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy workes through the world!

PSAL. IX.

WIth heart & mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise;
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
I will be glad and much rejoyce,
2 in thee O God most hie:
And make my songs extoll thy name,
above the starry skie.

3 For that my foes are driven backe,
and turned unto flight;
They fall down flat and are destroy'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrongs,
my griefe, and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice heare my cause
most like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound;
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroid:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he that is above,
for evermore shall reigne;
And in the seat of equity,
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yeeld with equity,
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppress:
He is in all adversity,
their refuge and their rest.
10 All they that know thy holy name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

11 Sing Psalms therfore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publish among all nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of those that be oppress:
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart,
that seekes to him for rest.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whose enemies stil remain;
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raise me up again.
14 In Sion that I might set forth,
thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation, Lord,
my soul might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen sticke fast in the pit,
that they themselves prepar'd;
And in the net that they did set,
their own feet fast are snar'd.
16 God shews his judgments which were good
for every man to mark:
When as we see the wicked man
lye trapt in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever;
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord, arise, lest men prevaile,
that be of worldly might;
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy sight.
20 Lord, strike such terrour, feare, and dread
into the hearts of them,
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

PSAL. X.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord
art now ſo far from thine;
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance,
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart,
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his wayes do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy Laws neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dreid,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lion privily,
lyes lurking in his den,
(If he may ſnare them in his net)
to ſpoil poor ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down, I ſay:
11 So are great heaps of poore men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold;
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poor mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poor that be oppreſt.

14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhorre it?
To hear the wicked in their hearts,
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
15 But thou ſeeſt all their wickednes,
and well doſt underſtand,
16 That friendleſſe & poor fatherleſſe
are left into thine hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever;
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhal reigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folke
out of the land each one.

19 Thou hear'ſt, ô Lord, the poor mens plaint,
their prayers, and requeſt;
Their hearts thou wilt confirm until
thine ears to hear be preſt.
20 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them in their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
with men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoul until:
Fly hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hil.
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breaſt.

3 Of worldly hope al ſtays were ſhrunk
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is
moſt holy and moſt hie:
And in the heavens hath ſet his ſeat
of royal Majeſty,

The poor and ſimple mans eſtate
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out ful narrowly,
the manners of mankinde.
5 And with a chearful countenance,
the righteous man wil uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any rain:
Fire and brimſtone, and whirlewindes thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright man,
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

PSAL. XII.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:

And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Who so doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain:
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speak proud words, and make great brags,
the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say stil, We wil prevail,
our tongues shal us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
what Lord shal us control?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppresst,
Arise wil I now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods Word is like the silver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no lesse then seven times,
in fire been purifi'd.

7 Now sith thy promise is to helpe,
Lord, keep thy promise then;
And save us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is ful
of mischiefs manifold:
When vanity with mortal men,
so highly is extol'd.

PSAL. XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord
shall I never be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and minde how long shal I
with care tormented be?
How long eke shal my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and hear me sore oppresst;
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possest.
4 Lest thus mine enemy say to me,
behold, I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my soul,
rejoyce to see me quail.

5 But for thy mercies and goodnesse,
mine hope shal never start:
In thy relief and saving health,
right glad shal be mine heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

PSAL. XIV.

THere is no God, as foolish men,
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeed,
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide, & were corrupt,
and truly there was none,
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so far lost,
that all work mischief stil?
Eating my people, even as bread,
not one to seek Gods wil.

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great feare on them shal fal:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and wil maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who shal give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfil
The promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hil?
8 Even when thou shalt restore again,
such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shal therein rejoyce,
and Israel shal be glad.

PSAL. XV.

O Lord, within thy Tabernacle,
who shal inhabit stil?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwel
in thy most holy hil?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth hear false tales,
which might empaire the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oaths and all his promises,
that keepeth faithfully;
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth lose thereby.

6 That putteth not to usury
his money, and his coine:
Nor for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloine.

7 Who so doth all things as you see,
that here is to be done:
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI.

LOrd, keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed:
Thou art my God, and of my good,
O Lord, thou hast no need.
2 I give my goodnesse to the Saints,
that in the world do dwel:
And namely, to the faithfull flock,
in vertue that excel:

3 They shal heap sorrows on their head
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods,
alas, it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort:
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shal make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance;
And thou art he that doth maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excel:
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous wel.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right;
For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord stil in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore mine heart and tongue also
do both rejoyce together;
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for (Lord) thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt teach me the way to life,
for all treasures and store,
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

O Lord, give ear to my just cause,
attend when I complaine;
And hear the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed alwayes from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast wel tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing find,
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and pathes perverse and ill:
For love of thy most holy Word,
I have refrained stil.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me, Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I do cal to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right wel
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majestie.
8 O keep me Lord, as thou wouldst keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings.
defend me secretly.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
so ful and eke so fat:
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

11 They lye in waite where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their mindes
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp,
within some secret place.

13 Up, Lord, in haste prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet;
Save thou my soule from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned have
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men, to whom

all worldly goods are rife;
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſures to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
to theirs the reſt behind.

17 But I ſhal with pure conſcience,
behold thy gracious face;
So when I wake, I ſhal be ful
of thine Image and grace.

PSAL. XVIII.

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee;
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.
2 My God, my rock, in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horne of all my health.

3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerved;
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhal be preſerved:
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe,
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtle ſnares of hel
were round about me ſet;
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did hear my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake;
Yea the foundations of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoak,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coals
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens hie;
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the ſkie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins,
ful royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the windes,
came flying all abroad.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place;
With waters black and airy clouds,
environed he was.

12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe final appear:
Then clouds conſume, & in their ſtead
came haile, and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there;
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great feare,
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatnings ſharp,
and at thy chiding chear
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to teach me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thral:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for mee to deale withal.

17 They did prevent mee to oppreſſe,
in time of my great grief;
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard;
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his pathes have trod:
And have not wavered wickedly
againſt my Lord my God.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickedneſſe,
and ſinne in any caſe.

23 The Lord therfore ſhal me reward
as I have done aright;
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 Thou wilt with him that holy is,
be holy, Lord, alſo:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect,
thy love thou wilt reſerve,

And

And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk,
in trouble when they lye:
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look ful hie.

27 The Lord wil light my candle so,
that it shal shine ful bright;
The Lord my God wil make also
my darkenesse to be light.
28 For by thine help an hoast of men
discomfit Lord I shal:
By thee I scale and over-leap
the strength of any wal.

29 Unspotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride;
Hee is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent
saving our God alone?

31 The God that girdeth me with strength
is he that I do mean;
That all the wayes wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battel and to fight;
To break in sunder bars of brasse,
hee gave mine arms the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth stil increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plain,
the way where I should walk,
So that my feet shal never slip,
nor stumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take,
my foes that me annoi'd:
And from the field doe not returne,
til they be all destroi'd.

37 So I suppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more;
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength,
to warre in such a wise:
That they be scattred all abroad,
that up against me rise.

39 Lord, thou hast put into mine hands
my mortal enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou didst divide,
in sunder with thy stroke.
40 They cal'd for help, but none would heare,
not yet give them reliefe:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their griefe.

41 And stil like dust before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And tread them down like filthy clay
that lieth in the street.
42 Thou keepst me from seditious folke,
that still in strife be led:
And thou dost of the heathen folke,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shal me serve;
And at the first obey my word,
whereas mine own wil swerve.
44 I shal be irksome to mine own,
they wil not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise,
That is my rock and saving health,
praised be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me strength,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And me delivered from my foes,
and set me up from those
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause, O Lord, my God
to thee give thanks I shal:
And sing out praises to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gavest great prosperity
unto the King, I say:
To David thine annointed King,
and to his seed for aye.

PSAL. XIX.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrously declare,
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every daies succesſe:
The nights which likewise their race run,
the self same thing expresse.

3 There is no language, tongue, or speech

where their ſound is not heard;
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a Bride-groom ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand,
ſome noble enterprize.
6 And all the skie from end to end,
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that be ful blind.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever;
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alwaies,
than fined gold, I ſay:
The hony and the hony combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhal be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevaile not over me;
And then ſhal I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth & eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one,
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX.

IN trouble and adverſity,
the Lord God hear thee ſtil;
The Majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his helpe at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring wel the ſacrifice,
that unto him is done;
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſel and device,
ful wel perform may he.

5 We ſhal rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord wil his annointed ſave,
I know wel by his grace:
And ſend him helpe by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt;
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fal down flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us, Lord and King,
on thee when we doe cry.

PSAL. XXI.

O Lord, how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt gi ven unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing haſt thou deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy grace,
and bleſſings manifold;
And thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea, ſuch a life
as ever ſhould endure.

5 Great is his glory by thine help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never ſhal decay:
And with thy chearful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevaile;
Wherfore his goodneſſe and his grace
wil not that he ſhould quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:

Find

Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 As in an oven burn them, O Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shal them consume.
10 And thou wilt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk,
their seed shal end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they muse
against thy holy Name;
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy strength every hour:
So shal we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

PSAL. XXII.

O God, my God, wherfore dost thou
forsake me utterly:
And helpest not when I doe make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long,
I doe both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwel;
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name;
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like than any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn
with all the spite they can.

7 All me despise as they behold
me walking on the way;
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power for to prove.

9 Even from my mothers womb, O Lord,
to take me thou wast prest:
Thou didst preserve me stil in hope,
while I did sucke her breast.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast been aye my God.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me,
in this my present grief;
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.
12 So many Buls do compasse me,
that be ful strong of head:
Yea, Buls so fat, as though they had
in Bashan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay;
Much like a Lion roaring our,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joints in sunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a pot-sheard dryes my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsel eke
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet stil upon me they do look,
and stil they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke,
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befal.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me in my great need;
But rather, sith thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from the sword, Lord, save my soul,
by thy might and thy power
And keep my soul thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver:
And from the horns of Unicorns,
Lord, safely me deliver.
22 And I shal to my brethren all,
thy Majestie record:

And in thy Church shal praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

23 All ye that feare the Lord him praise,
exalt him Jacobs seed:
And thou, O house of Israel,
look thou him fear and dread.
24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do cal,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the flock that fear the Lord,
I wil therefore proclaime
Thy praise, & keep thy promise made
for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poor shal eat, and be suffic'd,
and those that endevour
To know the Lord, their heart shal live,
and praise him evermore.

27 All coasts on earth shal praise the Lord,
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk shal worship him,
before his blessed face.
28 The Kingdomes of the Heathen folk
the Lord shal have therefore:
And he shal be their Governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts,
shal feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees ful low.
30 And all that shal go down to dust,
of life by him must taste:
My seed shal serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shal last.

31 My seed shal plainly shew to them
that shal be born hereafter,
His justice and his righteousnesse,
and all his works of wonder.

PSAL. XXIII.

THe Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats most safe,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drives me to the streams,
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own Names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For by thy rod and shepherds crook
I am comforted stil.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt,
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast mine head with balm refresht,
my cup doth over-flow.
6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shal me defend:
And in the house of God wil I
my life for ever spend.

PSAL. XXIV.

TO God the earth doth appertain,
with all things great and smal:
The world also his demain,
with the in-dwellers all.
2 For he hath founded it ful fast
above the salt-sea strand:
And stablisht it t'abide and last,
and on the flouds to stand.

3 Now, who is he that wil up-go
into Gods holy Hil?
And in his holy place also,
who shal continue stil?
4 Thema whose hands no wrong hath wrought,
whose heart is pure and neat:
Whose minde for vanity not sought,
nor sworn hath with deceit.

5 He that is such, the Lord wil send
his blessings him upon:
And righteousnesse unto him lend,
shal God his salvation.
6 This is the stock and offspring eke,
of those that search for thee:
Of them, O Lord, that thy face seek,
who true Israelites be.

7 Exalt your heads, ye Gates on hie,
ye Doors that last for aye,
Be lift, so the King of glory
shal through you make his way.
8 Who is this King so glorious,
the strong and mighty Lord?
Even he that is victorious
in battel try'd by sword.

9 Exalt your heads, ye Gates on hie,
ye Doors that last for ay,
Be lift, so the King of glory
shal through you make his way.
10 Who is this glorious King, I say,
the Lord of Hosts most hie:
Even he is King, and shal be ay,
of everlasting glory.

PSAL. XXV.

I Lift mine heart to thee,
my God and Guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,

nor

nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhal them befal,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy pathes and thy right wayes,
unto me, Lord, deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember:
And eke thy pity plentiful,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts,
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignitie,
Lord, have me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is ful ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord wil ſinners teach
and ſuch as go aſide.

8 The humble he wil teach
his precepts for to keep:
He wil direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the wayes of God,
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his Teſtament,
the witneſſe of his truth.

10 Now for thine holy Name,
O Lord, I thee entreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
the Lord doth him direct,
To lead his life in ſuch a way,
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoul ſhal evermore
in goodneſſe dwel and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhal the Land.
13 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Wil and Teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke mine heart
to him I wil advance,
That pluckt my foot out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of mine heart
are multipli'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtil increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe,
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief:
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI.

LOrd, be my Judge, for lo my way,
is upright, juſt, and plain:
In God my truſt hath been for ay,
who ſhal me ſtil ſuſtain.
2 Prove me, O Lord, try thou my reins,
my heart examine eke:
3 Sith in my ſight thy grace remains,
thy truth I ſue and ſeek.

4 I had no wil to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe works are vain:
The company I did refuſe,
of the deceitful train.
5 I much abhor'd the wicked ſort,
their deeds I did deſpiſe:
To them would I not once reſort,
which hurtfull things deviſe.

6 Mine hands I waſh, and do proceed,
in works that are upright:
Then to thine Altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.
7 That I might ſpeak and preach the praiſe,
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous wayes
thou haſt been good to me.

8 O Lord, thine Houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excel:

I have

I have delight, and would be near,
whereas thy grace doth dwel.
9 Oh, gather not my soul with them,
to sin that bend their wil:
Nor yet my life among those men,
that thirst much bloud to spil.

10 Whose hands are heapt, and stuffed ful
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
And their right hand for bribes do pul
and pluck with wrench and wile.
11 But I in righteousnesse intend,
my time and dayes to serve:
Have mercy, Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.

12 My foot is stay'd 'gainst all assayes,
it standeth wel and right.
Therefore, O God, thee wil I praise,
in all the peoples sight.

PSAL. XXVII.

THe Lord my light & health wil be,
For what then should I be dismaid?
My strength and life also is he,
Of whom then should I be affraid?
2 When that my foes (men vile & vain)
Approached near my flesh to eat,
They stumbled in the self same train,
Which they for me laid by deceit.

3 Against me tho there pitcht an host,
Mine heart from fear yet far it is:
Tho wars be raised with great boast,
Yet wil I surely trust in this.
4 One thing I have the Lord besought,
That I may in his House stil dwel:
To see his glory passing thought,
His temple eke which doth excel.

5 For in the time of troubles great,
His Tabernacle shal me hide,
His secret tents shal be my seat,
And on a Rock I shal abide.
6 And now my head lift up wil he
Above my foes, wch work such fraud:
With sacrifice and offerings free,
Within his Tents I wil him laud.

7 My voice, O Lord, let it take place,
with mercy hear me when I cry:
8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face:
with ful consent, Lo here, quoth I.
9 Hide not therefore thy face me fro,
Nor in thy wrath thy servant spil,
Thou hast me helpt, then leave not so,
O God of health, help thou me stil.

10 Although my parents me forsake,
The Lord yet wil me raise and stay:
My foes set snares me in to take:
But, Lord, lead me in the right way.

11 Unto mine adversaries lust,
Lord, give me not in any wise:
For witnesse false with words unjust,
They seek against me to devise.

12 I should wax faint and sore dismaid,
But that I did beleeve to see
Gods goodnes in that Land displaid,
Whereas his faithful servants be.
13 Hope in the Lord, & be thou strong,
He comfort wil thine heart indeed,
Trust in the Lord and think not long,
For he wil surely come with speed.

PSAL. XXVIII.

THou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them which go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thine holy Ark most hie.

3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pervert,
That speak right fair unto their friends,
and think ful ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-work,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions,
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law, nor yet his lore:
Therefore wil he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, & my complaint,
that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse,
Mine hope, mine health, and hearts relief,
my song shal him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist.
The health and the salvation
of thine Elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, blesse, guide, and preserve:
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

PSAL. XXIX.

GIve to the Lord, ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honour & strength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone: Worship

Worſhip him in his Majeſty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelf doth pleaſe;
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governes all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedars trees of Libanus,
which are moſt high and ſtrong:
6 And makes them leap like as a Calf,
or elſe the Unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſart quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the covert plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was ſet above the flouds,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhal he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord wil give his people power
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord wil bleſſe his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

PSAL. XXX.

ALl laud and praiſe with heart and voice
O Lord, I give to thee:
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me:
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
in all my paine and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.

3 Of thy good wil thou haſt call'd back
my ſoul from hel to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack,
and keptſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe ye ſaints, that prove & ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his Majeſty,
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace,
doth laſt, and ſtack again:
But in his favour and his grace,
alwaies doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs ful ſore,
ſhal lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhal us reſtore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at wil;
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
this wealth ſhal not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God, with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my bloud, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my dayes?
Doth duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherfore, my God, ſome pity take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and woe,
unto a chearful voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoul unceſſantly,
ſhal ſing unto thee praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee wil I
give laud and thanks alwayes.

PSAL. XXXI.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tride,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck forth my feet and break the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is in thy might and aid.

5 Into thine hands (Lord) I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord, my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as wil not part
from things to be abhorr'd:

When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I wil in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excel:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and know'st my soul ful wel.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assaile
some pity on me take:
Mine eies wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my womb for wo doth ake.
10 My life is worne with grief and pain,
my years are gone and past:
My strength is gone, and through disdain,
my bones corrupt and waste,

11 Among my foes I am a scorne,
my friends are all dismaid:
My neighbours and my kinsmen born
to see me are affraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
As smal effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conspir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confesse, and stil have said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length and life of all my age,
O Lord, is in thine hand:
Defend me from the wrathful rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant (Lord) expresse,
and shew thy joyful face:
And save me (Lord) for thy goodnesse,
thy mercy and thy grace.

17 Lord, let me not be put to shame,
for that on thee I cal:
But let the wicked bear their blame,
and in the grave to fal.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spight,
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store
laid up and done for them
That feare and trust in thee before
the sons of mortal men.
20 Thy presence doth them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou dost them hide
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so far:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Though in mine haste, and grief said I,
lo, see I am reject:
Yet, Lord, on thee when I did cry,
my plaints thou didst accept.

23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be strong, and God wil stay your heart,
be bold, ye that are just:
For sure the Lord wil take your part,
sith ye on him do trust.

PSAL. XXXII.

THe man is blest, whose wickednes
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whose sin and wretchednesse
is hid, and also covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin
in silence and constraint:
My bones did weare and waste away
with daily mone and pluint.
4 For night and day thine hand on me,
so grievous was and smart:
That all my bloud and humours moist
to drinesse did convert.

5 I did therefore confesse my fault,
and all my sins discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sins passe over.
6 The humble man shal pray therfore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
shal have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversity
do compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I shal thee teach,
how thou shalt walk aright:
And wil thee guide, as I my self
have learn'd by proof and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a rein or bit

from

from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shal manifold
sorrows and griefs sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodnesse shal remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just, lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart
be glad and eke rejoyce.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemly sight:
That upright men with thankful voice,
should praise the God of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp & song,
in psalmes and pleasant things:
With lute and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his wayes.
5 To judgement, equity, and right,
he hath a great good wil:
And with his gifts he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fil.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought;
Their hosts and powers every one,
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depths to be
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabite in each coast,
dread him, and stand in aw.
9 What he commanded wrought it was,
at once with present speed:
What he doth wil, is brought to passe
with ful effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue stil,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his minde and wil,
take place in every age.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth choose of meer accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven doth cast his sight
on men mortal by birth:
14 Considring from his seat of might,
the dwellers on the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.
16 A king that trusteth in his host,
shal not prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast
shal fal for all his strength.

17 The troops of Horsemen eke shal fail,
their sturdy steeds shal sterve:
The strength of horse shal not prevail,
the rider to preserve.
18 But loe the eies of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and all distresse,
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth the land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soul doth stil depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name,
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnes, O Lord,
stil present with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord
do only trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

I Wil give laud and honour both,
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore,
shal speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord,
in soul, and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may heare and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name,
together with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he answered me again:
And me reliev'd incontinent,
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shal see his light most clear;
Their countenance shal not be dasht,

they need it not to fear.
6 This silly wretch for some relief,
unto the Lord did cal:
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thral.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider wel therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him,
his only stay and trust.

9 Fear ye the Lord his holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The Lions shal be hunger bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shal be to such.

11 Come near therefore, my children dear,
and to my words give eare:
I shal you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shal fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue & lips,
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eies of God above
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise do hear the plaint,
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frowne and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.
17 But when the just do cal and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so:
That out of pain and misery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind & straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowful,
the meek and poor in spirit.
19 Ful many be the miseries
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve & keep
his very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shal slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shal soon be brought to nought.

22 But they that serve the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shal them confound.

PSAL. XXXV.

LOrd, plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand, my God, upon thy shield,
thy self in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me in distresse.

3 Bring forth the spear, & stop the way
mine enemies to withstand:
Then, Lord, unto my soul thus say,
I am thine help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seek my soul to spil:
Let them turn back and flie with shame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them be scattered all abroad,
as chaffe let them be tost:
And by the Angel of our God,
dispersst, destroy'd, and lost.
6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and slippery like to fal:
And send thine Angel with thy might
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave,
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least, and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fal.

9 Then shal my soul, mine heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 And then my bones shal speak and say,
my parts shal all agree:
O Lord, though they do seem ful gay,
what man is like to thee?

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.

12 Against

12 Againſt me cruel men did riſe,
to witneſſe things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe,
of that I never knew.

13 And where to them I bare good wil,
they quit me with diſdain:
For their intent was how to ſpil,
and bring my ſoul in pain.
14 Yet I, when they were ſick, took thought
and clad my ſelf in ſack:
With faſting I my ſelf low brought,
to pray I was not ſlack.

15 As to my friend or brother dear,
I did my ſelf behave:
And as one making vvoful chear
about his mothers grave.
16 But in my troubles they did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea, abject ſlaves at me did toy,
vvith mocks and checks ful ſtout.

17 The belly-gods & flatt'ring train,
at feaſts did me deride,
They gnaſht their teeth vvith great diſdain,
and vvride their mouth aſide.
18 Lord, vvhen vvilt thou amend this gear,
vvhy doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, repleat vvith fear,
out of theſe Lions claws.

19 So then vvil I give thanks to thee,
before thy Church alvvaies:
And vvhere in preaſſe the people be,
there vvil I ſhevv thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
vvhich hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to vvink or turn their eye,
that cauſleſſe me aſſault.

21 Of peace no vvord they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtil conſult, and vvould betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſheere:
Wel, vvel, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that vve deſire.

23 But, Lord, thou ſeeſt vvhat vvayes they take,
ceaſe not this gear to mend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Avvake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me vvith thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let not them their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce & cry,
There, there, this gear goes trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high,
We have our vvil on him.

27 Confound them vvith rebúke and ſhame,
that joy vvhen I do mourn:
And pay them home vvith ſpite and blame,
that brag at me vvith ſcorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
vvhich love my upright vvay:
And they all times vvith heart and voice,
ſhal praiſe the Lord, and ſay:

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel,
for vvhy? he doth delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper vvel,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I vvil apply
thy righteouſnes to praiſe:
Unto the Lord my God vvil I
ſing laud and praiſe alvvaies.

PSAL. XXXVI.

THe vvicked deeds of the ill man,
Unto my heart do vvitnes plain,
That fear of God in him is none.
2 Tho he himſelf vvould flatter fain,
His vvickednes is judg'd & knovvn.

3 His mouth it bent to vile deceit,
With ignorance he is repleat,
And to do good he hath no vvil.
4 In bed he doth for miſchief vvait,
Ful bent to ſeek the vvay moſt ill.

5 Thy mercies, Lord, to heaven reach,
Thy faithfulnes the clouds doe preach.
6 Thy righteouſnes as mountains huge,
Thy judgements deep no tongue can teach,
To man and beaſt thou art refuge.

7 O God, hovv great thy mercies be!
The ſons of men do truſt in thee:
8 With thee they ſhal be fully fed,
And thou vvilt give them drink ful free
Of pleaſant rivers largely ſpred.

9 The Wel of Life is thine by right,
Thy brightnes doth give us our light,
10 Thy favour, Lord to ſuch extend,
As knowledg thee with heart upright,
Thy righteouſnes to ſuch men lend.

11 Let not the proud, O Lord, prevail,
Nor vain mens power make me to quail,
But lo, they fail in their device,
They miſchief vvork vvith tooth and nail,
And fal, but can by no means riſe.

PSAL. XXXVII.

GRudge not to ſee the vvicked men
in vvealth to flouriſh ſtil:

Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill,
have bent and ſet their vvil.
2 For as green graſſe and flouriſhing herbs
are cut and vvither avvay:
So ſhal their great proſperity
ſoon paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do vvel give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the Land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thine hearts delight,
and look vvhat thou vvouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt vviſh in all the vvorld,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs
on God vvith perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee vvith patience,
th'effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he vvil clear as the light:
So that the Sun even at noon dayes
ſhal not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtil therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou vvait then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſp'rous ſtate
of levvd and vvicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, envy, and hate,
at leaſt in any vviſe:
Their vvicked ſteps avoid and flee,
and follovv not their guiſe.

9 For every vvicked man vvil God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him, are ſure
the Land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a vvhile, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the vvicked train:
No, not ſo much as houſe or place
vvhere once he did remain.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy ſhal Sea and Land:
In reſt and peace they ſhal rejoyce,
for nought ſhal them vvithſtand.
12 The levvd men and malicious,
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
vvhich do his bane deſire.

13 But vvhile that levvd men thus do think,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn:
For why? he ſees their term approach,
vvhen they ſhal ſigh and mourn.
14 The vvicked have their ſvvord out drawn,
their bow eke have they bent
To overthrovv and kil the poor,
as they the right vvay vvent.

15 But the ſame ſvvord ſhal pierce their hearts,
vvhich vvas to kil the juſt:
Likevviſe the bovv ſhal break to ſhivers,
vvherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poor eſtate
is better a great deal more,
Then all theſe levvd & vvorldly mens
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their povver never ſo ſtrong,
God vvil it overthrovv:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and lovv.
18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and vvay:
And vvil give them inheritance
which never ſhal decay.

19 They ſhal not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſted:
When others ſhal be hunger-bit,
they ſhal be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord,
Shal quail, yea melt, even as Lambs greaſe,
or ſmoak that flies abroad.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much,
and never payes again:
Whereas the juſt by liberal gifts,
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhal have
the Land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe,
ſhal periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord, the juſt mans way doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſſe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he ſends him good addreſſe.
24 Though he ſhould fal, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quail:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young, & now am old,
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, or elſe his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 But gives alvvayes moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flee vice therefore, and wickednes,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhal grant thee long to have
in earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Where-

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherite shal the Land:
Having as Lords all things therein,
in their own power and hand.
30 The just mans mouth doth ever speak
of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the Law of God
his Lord doth stil abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot shal never slide.
32 The wicked like a ravening Wolf
the just man doth beset:
By all means seeking him to kil,
if he fal in his net.

33 Though he should fal into his hand,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he shal preserve thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all worldly wealth,
as doth the Lawrel tree.
36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could scarce finde
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shal have at length,
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressours, wo to them,
destroy'd they shal all be:
God wil cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God doth them help, save and deliver
from lewd men and unjust:
And stil wil save them, whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

Put me not to rebuke, O Lord,
when kindled is thine ire:
Nor in thy fury me correct,
O Lord, I thee desire.
2 For lo, on me poor wretch have light
thine arrows sharp and keen,
And on my back thine heavie hand
to ly may wel be seen.

3 Sith thou art angry, Lord, therefore,
none health my flesh is in:
Nor in my bones rest lesse or more,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above mine head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear,
they lye me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink, and are festred so,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through my own foolishnesse
betideth unto me.
6 I am bow'd down, & crookt ful sore
through this my great distresse:
That I passe over all the day
with plaints and heavines.

7 For why? with raging heat throughout,
my loins are whole repleat:
And in my flesh no part at all,
is sound or yet compleat.
8 So weak and feeble am I brought,
and broken eke so sore:
That even for very grief of heart,
I am compell'd to roare.

9 My whole request, my sighs also,
are present in thy sight:
10 My hart doth pant, my strength doth fail,
mine eyes have lost their light.
11 My lovers and my wonted friends,
flee this my plague and grief,
My kinsfolk they aloof do stand,
and shew me no relief.

12 They that did seek my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies, and thought
on treason all the day.
13 But as a deaf man I became
that could not hear at all:
And as one dumb that opens not
his mouth to speak withal.

14 Even as the man both deaf and dumb
that answereth not again:
When he reproved is, such like,
am I become certain.
15 For why? O Lord, on thee with hope,
I wait, and do attend:
Thou wilt me hear, my Lord, my God,
and succour to me send.

16 Hear me in time, said I, lest that
my foes should me despise,
Rejoycing when they see me slip,
who then against me rise.
17 For lo, I am already brought

to halt moſt ſhamefully,
And ever preſent me before
is my great miſery.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinful deeds,
my ſorrowes do expreſſe.
19 My foes do ſtil remain alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They are mine adverſaries eke
that ill for good repay:
Becauſe I follow with mine heart,
and enſue goodneſſe aye.
21 Forſake me not, therefore, O Lord,
be not far off away:
With ſpeed make haſte unto mine help
O God, mine health and ſtay.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I Said, I wil look to my way,
for feare I ſhould go wrong:
I wil take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I wil keep faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtil:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my wil.
4 Mine heart waxt hot within my breaſt
with muſing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.

5 Lord, number out my life and daies
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certified,
how long my life ſhal laſt.
6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy:
In getting goods, and cannot tel
who ſhal the ſame enjoy.
8 Now, Lord, ſith things this wiſe do fra m
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my hope doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorn to fools,
that nothing underſtand.
10 I ſhould have bin as dumb, and to
complaine my lips not move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
For I conſume and pine with fear,
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my ſuit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fal:
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace,
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhal be ſeen no more.

PSAL. XL.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He plucke me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwaies,
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhal ſee
as people much affraid:
Then they unto the Lord wil flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and fain.
5 For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds,
in greatneſſe far do paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

When I intend, and do deviſe,
thy works abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckning they do riſe,
thereof none end I know.
6 Burnt offering thou doſt not deſire,
(mine eares wel underſtand,)
Nor ſacrifice for ſin with fire,
thou didſt at all demand.

7 But then, ſaid I, Behold, and look,

I come

I come, O Lord, to thee,
For in the volume of thy book,
thus is it writ of me.
8 That I (O God) with my whole minde,
thy wil to do like wel:
For in mine heart thy law I find,
fast placed there to dwel.

9 Thy justice and thy righteousnesse,
in great resorts I tel:
Behold my tongue no time shal cease,
O Lord, thou knowst ful wel.
10 I have not hid within my brest,
thy goodnesse as by stealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and saving health.

I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I show.
11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity,
preserve me stil for aye.

12 For I with mischiefs many a one,
am sore beset about:
My sins such hold have ta'n on me,
I cannot once look out.
Yea, they in number far exceed
the hairs upon mine head:
So that mine heart doth faint for dread
that I almost am dead.

13 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord, I thee requite:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.
14 Let them sustain rebuke and shame,
that seek my soul to spil:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would me ill.

15 For their ill feats do them destroy,
that would deface my name:
Which at me thus do raile and cry,
Fie on him, fie for shame.
16 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that seek to thee alwayes:
That such as love thy saving health,
may say, To God be praise.

17 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppreſt, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health ful wel I know.
For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help, and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI.

THe man is blest that careful is
the needy to consider:
For in the season perillous,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happy in the Land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickneſſe and his sore.
4 Then in my sickneſſe thus say I,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heal my soul which is ful wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wisht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say:
When shall he die, that all his name
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they aske if I do wel:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tel.

7 They bite their lips, and whisper so,
as though they would me charme:
And cast their fetches how to trap
me with some mortal harme.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickneſſe say they plain:
He is so low, that without doubt,
rise can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly,
to be below'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shal dwel for aye.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be praised evermore.
Even so be it, Lord wil I say,
even so be it therefore.

PSAL. XLII.

LIke as the Hart doth breathe and bray,
the wel-springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire alway,
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near,
the living God of might:
Oh, when shal I come and appear
in presence of his sight.

3 The teares all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief is it to think,
what freedome once I had:
Therefore my soul, as at pits brink,
is most heavie and sad.

When I did march in good aray,
wel furnisht with my train:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.
5 My soul, why art thou sad alwayes,
and frets thus in my breast?
Trust stil in God, for him to praise,
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need,
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, which with all speed,
wil haste to send relief.
6 And thus my soul within me, Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hil Hermon.

7 One grief another in doth cal,
as clouds burst forth their voice:
The flouds of evils that do fal,
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse,
and help at all assaies;
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and my defence.
Why do I then in pensiveneſſe,
hanging the head thus walk:
While that mine enemies me oppresse,
and vexe me with their talk.

10 For why? they pierce mine inward parts,
with pangs to be abhorr'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
Where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So soon why dost thou faint and quail,
my soul with pains oppreſt?
With thoughts why dost thy self assail
so sore within my breast?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time shalt see,
To give him thanks with laud & praise
for health restor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII.

JUdge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putst thou me thee fro?
And why walk I so heavily,
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thine Hil,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shal I to the Altar go
of God my joy and chear,
And on my Harp give thanks to thee,
O God, my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soul,
and frets thus in my breast?
Stil trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it alwayes best.
6 By him I have deliverance
against all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway
at need send me relief.

PSAL. XLIV.

OUr ears have heard our fathers tel,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done,
in alder time, O Lord.
2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroidst them with strong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquered not by sword nor strength,
the land of thy behest.
But by thine hand, thine arm, and grace,
because thou lovedst them best.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that helpt
Jacob in sundry wise:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me found:
7 Thou hepst us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.
8 And stil we boast of thee our God,
and praise thine holy Name:

9 Yet

9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our Hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flie before our foes,
and ſo were over-trod:
Our enemies ſpoil'd and rob'd our goods,
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the Heathen every where,
ſcattered we do remain.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwel,
at us do grin and mock.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, and nod their heads,
where ere we go or walk.
15 I am aſham'd continually,
to hear thoſe wicked men:
Yea, I ſo bluſh, that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For vvhy? vve hear ſuch ſlandrous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies;
That death it is to ſee their vvrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this vve forget not thee,
nor yet thy Covenant break.
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy pathes forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us dovvn to duſt,
vvhere dens of Dragons be:
And covered us vvith ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If vve had our Gods Name forgot,
and help of idols ſought:
21 Would not God then have tri'd this out,
for he doth knovv our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake, O Lord,
alvvayes are vve ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent
right ſo they deal vvith us.
23 Up, Lord, vvhy ſleepeſt thou? avvake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thral?

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought
and vve novv at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it vvere glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us Lord at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſs,
to reſcue us vvith ſpeed.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhal ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhal be as quicke,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any Scribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
thou mighty Prince of fame,
Which is the glory and renown,
and honour of thy Name.

5 Go forth with proſperous ſpeed,
in meekneſſe, truth, and right:
And thy right hand ſhal thee inſtruct,
in works of dreadful might.
5 Thy ſhafts are ſharp, O King,
to pierce thy foes hearts all:
Therefore ſhal nations thee obey
and at thy feet down fal.

6 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhal remain:
Becauſe the Scepter of thy Realm
doth righteouſneſſe maintain.
7 Thou righteouſneſſe doſt love,
and wickedneſſe deteſt:
Becauſe God hath anointed thee,
with joy above the reſt.

8 Of Myrrhe and Caſſia,
thy clothes moſt ſweet ſmel had,
When thou didſt from thy palace paſſe,
where they had made thee glad.
9 Among thy Ladies are
Kings daughters right demure:
At thy right hand the Queen doth ſtand,
arrayed in gold moſt pure.

10 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
11 So ſhal the King deſire
thy beauty excellent:
He is thy Lord, therefore ſhalt thou
to honour him be bent.

12 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts ful rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land

shal make their suit to thee.
13 The daughter of the King,
is glorious to behold:
Within her chamber she doth sit
deckt up in broidered gold.

14 In robes by needle wrought,
with many a pleasant thing:
And virgins fair on her do wait,
she cometh to the King.
15 They shal be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shal abide.

16 In stead of parents left,
(O Queen, the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sons, whom thou maist set
as princes in all lands.
17 Wherefore thine holy Name,
all ages shal record:
The people shal give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with wo were much dismaid
we found his help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove we wil not fear,
though Hils so high and steep:
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No, though the waves do rage so sore
that all the banks it spils:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty Hils.
4 Yet one fair floud doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace:
To fresh the City of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwel;
she can no whit decay:
With speedy help those that rebel
against her, God wil stay.
6 The Heathen folk, the Kingdomes fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come hear and see with mind and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought,
throughout the earth abroad.

9 By him all wars are husht and gone
which countries did conspire:
Their bows he brake and spears each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and knowy,
I am a God most stout:
I will be praised of high and lowy,
even all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of Hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and towyer:
On Jacobs God do we depend,
and on his mighty powyer.

PSAL. XLVII.

LEt all folk with joy,
Clap hands and rejoyce:
And sing unto God,
With most cheerful voice.
2 For high is the Lord,
And feared to be,
The earth over all,
A great King is he.
3 In daunting the folk,
He hath so wel wrought,
That under our feet,
Whole Nations are brought.

4 An Heritage fair
He chose us to move:
Which Jacob enjoyed,
Whom he so did love.
5 Our God is gone up,
With triumph and fame,
With sound of the trumpet,
To witnesse the same.
6 Sing praises to God,
Sing praises, I say,
To this our great King,
Sing praises alway.

7 For of all the earth,
Our God is the King:
Such as understand,
Now praise to him sing.
8 The Heathen to rule,
God also doth reigne,
Who doth still upon
His high throne remain.
9 Strange Princes do come
Unto the Lords fold,
Who are as his shields,
His Church to uphold.

For shields of the world
Belong to the Lord:
His Name to exalt
Let all men accord.

PSAL. XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still:

Within

Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hil.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the Land:
The City of the mighty King,
on her North side doth stand.

3 Within her palaces the Lord
is known a refuge sure:
4 For lo, the Kings together came
her ruine to procure.
5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.

6 Great terrour there on them did fal,
for very wo they cry
As doth a woman, when she shal
go travel by and by.
7 As with the stormy Eastern windes,
thou breakst the ships that sail,
Of Tarshish: so they scattered were,
destroy'd, and made to quail.

8 Within the City of the Lord,
we saw, as it was told:
Yea, in the City of our God,
which he wil aye uphold.
9 O Lord, we wait, and look to have
thy loving help and grace:
For which all times we do attend
within thine holy place.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is ful
of righteousnesse alwaies.
11 Let, for thy judgments, Sion mount
with joyes fulfilled be:
And let Jehudahs daughters all,
be glad, O Lord, in thee.

12 Go walk about all Sion hil,
yea round about her go,
And tel the bulwarks that thereon
are builded on a row.
13 View and mark wel the walls thereof,
behold her towers hie:
That you of it may make report
to your posteritie.

14 For even this God, our God is he
for ever and for ay:
He shal direct, and us conduct,
even to our dying day.

PSAL. XLIX.

ALl people hearken and give ear,
to that that I shal tel:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor,
that in the world do dwel.

3 For why? my mouth shal make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shal my heart
his study exercise.

4 I wil incline mine ears to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtful speech,
in meeter on mine harp.
5 Why should I fear afflictions,
or any careful toil:
Or else my foes which at mine heels,
are prest my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great,
themselves do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They see wise men as wel as fools,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure:
To make their Name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shal no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:
12 But shal at length taste of deaths cup,
as wel as the brute beast.

13 And though they try these foolish thoughts
to be most lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
so shal they unto grave:
Death shal them eat, and in that day
the just shal Lordship have.

15 Their image and their royal port
shal fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe
with woe and wel away.
16 But God wil surely me preserve
from death and endlesse pain:
Because he wil of his good grace,
my soul receive again.

17 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house

increaſeth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhal he receive:
His glory wil not follow him,
his pomp wil take her leave.

19 Yet in this life he takes himſelf
the happieſt under ſun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is wel done.
20 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

21 Thus man to honour God hath cal'd,
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he live,
which turn to duſt and powder.

PSAL. L.

THe mighty God,
th'Eternal hath thus ſpoke:
And all the world
he wil cal and provoke.
Even from the Eaſt,
and ſo forth to the Weſt:
2 From towards Sion,
which place him liketh beſt:
God wil appear
in beauty moſt excellent,
Our God wil come
before that long time be ſpent.

3 Devouring fire
ſhal go before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhal round about him trace.
4 Then ſhal he cal
the earth and heaven ſo bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my ſaints aſſemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The Heavens ſhal
declare his righteouſneſſe:
For God is Judge
of all things more and leſſe.
7 My people hear,
for I wil now reveal,
Liſt Iſrael,
I wil thee nought conceal:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and wil not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.
9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfs out of thy ſtal:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hils
the beaſts are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine,
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tel:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwel.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great Buls or Bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of Goats, and of the flocks?
14 Preſent to God
due thankfulnes and praiſe:
And pay thy vows
to him moſt High alwaies.

15 Cal upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then wil I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To wicked men,
thus ſaith th'Eternal God,
Why doſt thou preach
my Laws and Heſts abroad?
Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth deformed,
17 And hateſt to be
by diſcipline reformed.

My words, I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate.
18 If that thou ſee
a thief, as with thy mate
Thou runneſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeek,
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giveſt thy ſelf
to back-bite, and to ſlander,
And how thy tongue
deceiveth, it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mothers ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
(becauſe I ſtay'd ſo long)

Like

Like to thy ſelf,
yet though I kept long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel,
for thy wrongs, juſt recompence.

22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fears not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I wil him teach
Gods ſaving health to embrace.

PSAL. LI.

O Lord, conſider my diſtreſs,
And now with ſpeed ſome pity take:
My ſins deface, my faults redreſſe,
Good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me, O Lord, & make me clean,
From this unjuſt and ſinful act,
And purifie yet once again,
My hainous crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
Me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſins alas do ſtil remain
Before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
Committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
Yet were thy judgements juſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
That firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin;
Yea, of my mother ſo born was,
And yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love
The inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdome from above
Thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſope purge this blot,
I ſhal be cleaner than the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
The ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhal I paſſe.
8 Therfore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend,
That inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
Which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
For I have felt enough thine hand:
And purge my ſins I thee deſire,
Which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
And frame it to thine holy wil:
Thy conſtant ſpirit in me let reſt,
Which may theſe raging enemies kil.

11 Caſt me not our, Lord, from thy face,
But ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy ſpirit and grace,
Which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to theſe joyes again,
Which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free ſpirit retain,
Which unto thee may ſtir my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhal thy mercies know
I ſhal inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
By my enſample ſhal flie ſin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
Forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhal then accord
To ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue unty,
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
Thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
And therin pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
And to ſpeak truth it is the beſt,
And of all ſacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
Poure out thy mercies on thine Hil:
And on Jeruſalem thy grace,
Build up the wals, and love it ſtil.

19 Our offrings then thou ſhalt receive
Of peace and righteouſneſſe, I ſay,
Yea, calves, & all that thou doſt crave
Upon thine Altar ſhal we lay.

PSAL. LII.

WHy doſt thou Tyrant boaſt abroad
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwayes?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtil deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warpe?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor ſharpe.

3 On miſchief why ſetſt thou thy mind
and wilt not walk upright:
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud & guile,
in miſchief, bloud, and wrong:

Thy

Thy lips have learn'd the flattering ſtile,
O falſe deceitful tongue.

5 Therfore ſhal God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhal thee deface.
6 The juſt, when they behold thy fal,
with fear wil praiſe the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withal,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I an olive freſh and green,
ſhal ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore wil I give praiſe,
to thee with heart and voice:
I wil ſet forth thy Name alwayes,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII.

THere is no God as fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from Heaven hie,
the whole race of mankind,
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed,
the living God to find.

3 They did turn back & were corrupt,
and truly there was none:
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, There was not one.
4 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they cal not on.

5 Even there they were affraid, & ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid,
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be affraid.
For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.

6 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfil,
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion Hil:
When God his people ſhal reſtore,
that erſt were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhal therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhal be glad.

PSAL. LIV.

SAve me, ô God, for thy names ſake,
And by thy grace my cauſe defend,
2 Oh, hear my prayer which I make,
And let my words to thee aſcend.
3 For ſtrangers do againſt me riſe,
And Tyrants ſeek my ſoul to ſpil:
They ſet not God before their eyes,
But bent to pleaſe their wicked wil.

4 Behold, God is mine help and ſtay,
And is with ſuch as do me aid:
5 My foes deſpite he will repay:
Oh, cut them off as thou haſt ſaid.
6 Then ſacrifice, O Lord, wil I
Preſent ful freely in thy ſight:
And wil thy Name ſtil magnifie,
Becauſe it is both good and right.

7 For he me brought from troubles great,
And kept me from the raging ire:
Yea, on my foes which did me threat,
Mine eyes have ſeen my hearts deſire.

PSAL. LV.

O God, give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray,
And when to thee I cal and cry,
hide not thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again:
With plaints I pray ful ſore oppreſt,
great grief doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries,
oppreſſe me with deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in counſel do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
And in their haſty wrath and ire,
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breſt:
The terrours and the dread of death
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fal,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horrour whelmeth me withal,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, Who wil give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome fair Dove? then would I flee,
and reſt me from thoſe things:
8 Lo then, I would go far away,
to flee I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

I would

I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behind:
That I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous wind.
9 Divide them, Lord, and from them pul
their devilliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their City ful
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.

10 For they both night and day about
do walk upon her wal:
In midſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withal.
11 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
all crafty fraud and guile.

12 If that my foes had ſought my ſhame,
I might it wel abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.
13 But thou that waſt my fellow dear,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſel heare,
as my familiar friend:

14 With whom I had delight to talke
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
within the houſe of God.
15 Let death in haſte upon them fal,
and ſend them quick to Hel:
For miſchief reigneth in their Hal
and Parlour vvhere they dvvel.

16 But I unto my God vvil cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord vvil hear me by and by,
and he vvil ſuccour me.
17 At morning, noon, and evening tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly have cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

18 To peace he ſhal reſtore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be ful great
that vvould againſt me ſtand.
19 The Lord that reigneth eere and late,
ſhal hear and vvrack them ſore:
For ſith no change is in their ſtate,
they fear not God therefore.

20 Upon his friends he laid his hands,
vvhich vvere in covenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
he paſſeth not a vvhit.
21 Though vvar vvithin his heart did boil,
like butter vvere his vvords:
Although his words were ſmooth as oyl,
they cut as ſharp as ſwords.

22 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhal nouriſh thee:
For he wil not for aye accord,
the juſt in thral to be.
23 But God ſhal caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for bloud alvvayes:
He vvil no guileful man permit
to live out half his dayes.

Though ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone,
in thee, O Lord, I truſt:
I ſhal depend thy grace upon,
vvith all mine heart and luſt.

PSAL. LVI.

O God, to me thy mercy ſhow,
Whom men would ſvvallow and devour,
Each day they ſtrive to bring me lovv,
Vexing me ſore from houre to hour.

2 Mine enemies daily vvould me eat,
For many do againſt me fight:
O thou moſt High, yet in this ſtrait,
3 In thee mine hope is ſurely pight.

4 I vvil rejoyce in God for ay,
Becauſe his vvords are true and juſt,
And fear no vvhit vvhat fleſh do may
To me, ſith I in God do truſt.

5 The vvords vvhich I my ſelf did ſpeak
Are turned to my ſmart and grief:
Their thoughts each one tend them to vvreak
On me cauſleſſe to my miſchief.

6 In companies conveen do they,
Keeping them ſecret in their ſtrait,
They to my ſteps take heed alvvay,
For vvhy? to trap my ſoul they vvait.

7 They think they ſhal eſcape at laſt,
Becauſe by vvrong they much annoy,
But thou, O God, in vvrath dovvn caſt
Theſe vvicked folk, and them deſtroy.

8 My wandrings thou haſt numbred all
And in thy bottle put my tears:
Are they not vvritten great and ſmal
As thy Regiſter vvitneſſe bears?

9 What time to thee I cal and cry,
Mine enemies then aback ſhal flee,
This know I moſt aſſuredly,
That God the Lord he is vvith me.

10 For this I vvil in God rejoyce,
Becauſe his promiſes are ſure:
To him vvil I lift up my voice,
Whoſe vvord for ever doth endure.

11 And ſince my truſt in God doth ſtand
I vvil mans povver not fear at all:

12 O Lord, thy vovvs are in my hand
To thee I praiſes render ſhal.

13 For thou from death my ſoule reſtor'd,
And keptſt my feet from ſlip or fal:
That I may vvalk before the Lord,
With ſuch as light have over all.

PSAL. LVII.

BE merciful to me, O God,
be merciful to me:
For vvhy? my ſoul in all aſſaults,
ſhal ever truſt in thee.
And till theſe vvicked ſtorms be paſt,
vvhich riſe on every ſide,
Under the ſhadovv of thy vvings,
mine hope ſhal alvvayes bide.

2 I vvil therefore c al to the Lord,
vvho is moſt High alone:
To God, vvho vvil his vvork in me
bring to perfection.
3 He vvil ſend dovvn from heaven above,
to ſave me and reſtore,
From the rebukes of vvicked men,
that fain vvould me devoure.

God vvil his mercy ſurely ſend,
and conſtant truth alſo,
To comfort me, and to defend
againſt my cruel foe.
4 Alas, too long my ſoul doth lie,
amongſt thoſe Lions keen,
That rage and fume like flames of fire,
the ſons of men I mean;

Whoſe teeth are like the grounden ſpear,
like arrovves are their vvords,
And eke their tongues in forging lies,
as ſharp as any ſvvords.
5 Exalt thy ſelf, O God, therefore
above the Heavens height,
And over all the earth declare
thy glory, and thy might.

6 To trap my ſteps where I ſhould paſſe
a ſnare they did lay out:
My ſoule was preſſed down for fear,
which compaſt me about.
Before me they did digge and caſt
a deep and ugly pit,
Yet, they now fallen are at laſt
themſelves in midſt of it.

7 Mine heart is ready bent, O God,
mine heart is ready bent:
I wil ſing ſongs, and Pſalmes of praiſe
to thee I wil preſent.
8 Awake my tongue, my great delight,
my Viol, and mine Harpe,
I wil get up by break of day,
and of my God wil carpe.

9 I wil thee praiſe, O Lord of might,
the people all among:
And eke amid the Nations great,
of thee ſhal be my ſong.
10 For thy goodnes is wondrous great,
and to the Heavens doth reach,
The Clouds and Elements above
thy faithfulneſſe do preach.

11 Exalt thy ſelf, O Lord, therefore,
above the Heavens height:
And over all the earth declare
thy glory, and thy might.

PSAL. LVIII.

BUt is it true, O froward folk?
Do ye now juſtly talk?
O ſons of men, in judging thus,
Do ye uprightly walk?
2 Nay, nay, ye rather miſchief muſe,
whereto your hearts be bent,
To execute your cruel rage
on earth, your time is ſpent.

3 But what? the wicked ſtrangers are,
and from the womb they ſtray:
Yea, from their birth they lewdly erre,
and none ſo lye as they.
4 Their ſubtile malice doth ſurmount
the crafty ſerpents ſpear:
5 Who could th'enchanters charmes avoid,
by ſtopping cloſe his ear.

6 Break thou, O Lord, the teeth of ſuch
as do thy truth devoure,
The jawes of theſe yong Lions, Lord,
break down, and ſwage their power.
7 And as the waters do increaſe,
away ſo let them paſſe:
When that thou doſt thine arrows ſhoot,
then let them break as glaſſe.

8 Let ſuch conſume as doth a ſnail,
whoſe nature is to melt:
Or like untimely fruit, whoſe eyes,
no Sun hath ſeen nor felt.
9 As fleſh red raw, unmeet for meat,
til change be made by fire:
So let them, Lord, fade hence, as with
a whirlewinde in thine ire.

10 The righteous ſhal in heart rejoice
thy vengeance thus to ſee,
And bathe his feet in ſuch mens bloud,
with pure effect ſhal he.
11 And men ſhal ſay, Now of a truth,
the righteous fruit may have,
By ſeeing God to judge the earth,
and yet his flock to ſave.

PSAL. LIX.

DEliver me, my God of might,
From danger of mine enemies,

And

And me defend in this my right,
From them that do against me rise.

2 Deliver me from them that have
Delight to work iniquity,
And from those bloudy men me save,
That seek my soul with cruelty.

3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
Strong men against me did conveen:
Not for the fault that I did make,
That they, O Lord, in me have seen.

4 They run on fast, for none offence,
Prepare themselves with brags and boasts,
Arise therfore in my defence,
And them behold, Lord God of hosts.

5 O God of Israel awake,
That thou all Nations so mayst try,
To punish them no pity take,
That thus transgresse maliciously.

6 At night they stir, and seek about,
As hungry hounds they howl and cry,
And all the city clean throughout,
From place to place they seek and spy.

7 Behold, their lips such spiteful words
Cast out, as they should seem to bear
Within their mouth sharpedged swords:
For what regard they who doth hear?

8 But, Lord, thou hast their waies espi'd,
And at the same shalt laugh apace:
The heathen folk thou shalt deride,
Yea, mock and scorn them to their face.

9 His force therefore that would me wrong,
I wil refer, O Lord, to thee:
For though for me he be too strong,
Yet God wil my defender be.

10 God wil prevent me with his grace
Whose mercies I have found of old,
God wil my foes each one deface,
So that mine eyes shal it behold.

11 But slay them not, lest their decay,
My people should forget and light:
Disperse them, Lord, our shield and stay,
And bring them low by thy great might.

12 Let them be taken in their pride,
The sins of their own mouth, even that
Whereto their lips were aye applide,
Perjured lies then let them prate.

13 Consume, consume them in thy ire,
That they henceforth no more be kend:
That men may know how great empire
Hath Jacobs God to the worlds end.

14 And they in th' evening shal turn back,
Like barking dogs which howl and cry,
When they run here and there for lack,
The town about their prey to spy.

15 They wander shal for hunger great,
To seek their food with need oppresst,
Before they filled be with meat,
Altho the night drive them to rest.

16 But I wil sing of thy great power,
And early wil thy mercies praise:
For thou hast ay bin my strong tower,
And refuge in my troublous daies.

17 To thee mine only strength I wil
Therefore sing Psalmes unceassantly:
For God is my defence, and stil
A God most merciful to me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the land so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavie things thou plaguedst thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of giddie wine.

4 But yet to such as fear thy Name,
a banner thou dost shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.

6 I wil rejoyce, for God hath said,
within his holy place,
That I shal Sichems land divide,
and Succoths vale by pace.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my Law doth Judah guide.

8 In Moab I wil wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine, see thou seek,
for favour me unto.

9 But who wil bring me at this tide,
unto the City strong?
Or who to Edom wil me guide,
so that I go not wrong?

10 Wilt thou not God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand that wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we shal have might,
to take great things in hand:
He wil tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

PSAL. LXI.

REgard (O Lord) for I complain,
and make my sute to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From off the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad:
In grief and anguish of mine heart,
I cry to thee, O God.

Upon the rock of thy great power,
my woful minde repose:
3 Thou art mine hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy Tents I lust to dwel,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right wel,
I shal be safe and sure.

5 For thou, O Lord, heardst my request,
and grantedst eke the same:
And with an heritage hast blest
all such as fear thy Name.
6 Thus shalt thou grant the King alwaies,
a life ful long to see:
To many ages shal his dayes
and years prolonged be.

7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then shal I sing for ever stil,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfil,
and daily pay the same.

PSAL. LXII.

ALthough my soul
hath sharply been assaulted,
Yet towards God
in silence have I walked.
2 In whom alone
all health and hope I see,
He is mine health,
and my salvation sure,
My strong defence,
which shal for ever endure:
Therefore afraid
I need not much to be.

3 How long wil ye,
of mischief thus be musing,
Thereby not mine,
but your own deaths procuring;
For ye shal be
like to a rotten wal.
4 Yet lo, how they
consult for to displace him,
And by their lyes
from dignity to chase him:
With mouth they blesse,
their hearts repleat with gal.

5 But thou, my soul,
in silence wait Gods leasure,
6 Who is mine hope,
my strength, and only treasure.
Therefore my foes,
I need nothing to fear.
7 In God the Lord
my saving health is certain,
My glory doth
to him also appertain:
He is my Rock,
I trust he wil me hear.

8 Trust in this Lord
ye people sore oppressed,
Shew him your grief,
he wil it see redressed:
For he alone
our hope must be and stay.
9 But yet alas,
mens sons are meer vanity.
Such lyars are,
as pretend most gravity,
Yea, vanity
in weight them down wil weigh.
10 Put then no trust
in wicked oppression,
And be not vain,
nor yet want discretion.
If riches grow,
set not your hearts thereon.
11 God once or twice,
spake thus within my hearing,
That power to him
alone was appertaining:
And that all should
depend wel thereupon.
12 But thou, O Lord,
to thine thy mercy shewest,
And as men be,
so thou their works rewardest.

PSAL. LXIII.

O God, my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderness,

where

where waters there are none:
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once again,
thy glory, strength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life, and wretched daies:
My lips therefore shal give to thee
due honour, laud, and praise.

4 And whilst I live, I wil not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shal lift up
mine hands when I do pray.
5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet;
My mouth therefore shal sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as on bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyful guide.
8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my tower:
9 And those that seek my soul to stroy
them death shal soon devour.

10 The sword shal them devoure each one,
their carcasses shal feed
The hungry foxes that do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The King and all men shal rejoice,
that do professe Gods Word:
For lyars mouths shal then be stopt,
which have the truth disturb'd.

PSAL. LXIV.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
with plaints when I do pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men,
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privie sleight shoot they their shafts,
the upright man to hit:
The just unwares to strike by craft,
they care and fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in councel thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espy?
6 What wayes to hurt they talk, and muse,
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shal not avail,
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shal them assail,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts, and their ill tongues withall,
shal work themselves such blame:
That they shal flee which see their fal,
and wonder at the same.

9 Then all shal see, and know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his witty works, and tel
what he to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shal the just in God rejoyce,
stil trusting in his might:
So shal they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV.

THy praise alone, O Lord, doth raign,
in Sion thine own Hil:
Their vows to thee they do maintain
and their behests fulfil.
2 For why? thou dost their praier hear
and dost thereto agree:
Thy people all both farre and near,
with trust shal come to thee.

3 My wicked deeds prevail, O Lord,
they power have over me:
But thou shalt mercy us accord,
although we sinful be.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse,
within thy Courts to dwel:
Thine House and Temple he shal use,
with pleasures that excel.

5 Thou wilt in justice hear us, God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.
6 With strength he is beset about,
and compast with his power:
He makes the mountains strong and stout
to stand in every stoure.

7 The swelling seas he doth assuage,
and makes their streames ful stil:
He doth restrain the peoples rage,
and rules them at his wil.
8 The folk that dwel ful far on earth,
shal dread thy signes to see:
Thou shalt the morne, and even with mirth,
make passe with praise to thee.

9 When that the earth is thapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
The floud of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

10 With wet thou doſt her furrows fil,
whereby her clods do fal:
Thy drops to her thou doſt diſtil,
and bleſſe her fruit withal.
11 Thou deckſt the earth of thy good grace,
with fair and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtil their due apace,
great plenty they do drop.

12 The paſtures of the deſarts drop,
with fatneſſe they abound:
The hils alſo for joy ſhal hop,
ſo fertile is their ground.
13 The paſtures plaine the flocks do feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhal ſo exceed,
that men ſhal ſing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
2 Extol his might with heart & voice,
give glory to the ſame.
3 How wonderful, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear ſhal ſeek to thee,
ful ſore againſt their heart.

4 All men that dwel the earth throughout,
ſhal praiſe the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
they ſhal ſhew forth abroad.
5 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark wel the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

6 He laid the ſea like heaps on hie,
therein a way they had
On foot to paſſe, both fair and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
7 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhal be control'd.

8 Ye people, give unto our God
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
9 Who doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withal:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fal.

10 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they wil abide:
As workmen do, when they deſire
to have their ſilver tride.
11 Thou haſt us taken in the ſnare,
where we have bin ful long:
Our loynes likewiſe they compaſt are
with chains and fetters ſtrong.

12 And thou alſo didſt ſuffer men,
on us to ride and raigne:
We went through fire and water then,
and every painful thing.
Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thine houſe reſort wil I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I wil my ſelf apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my grief and ſmart:
The vowes, I ſay, which I did make
in dolour of mine heart.

15 Burnt offerings I wil give to thee,
of incenſe and fat Rams:
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhal be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth, and hearken here ful ſoon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor ſoul hath done,
to you I wil record.

17 Ful oft I call'd upon his grace,
this mouth to him did cry:
My tongue likewiſe did ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſin,
God wil not hear my voyce.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard
and what I did require:
My prayer he did wel regard,
and granted my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever finde.

PSAL. LXVII.

OUr God that is Lord,
and Author of grace,
Turn to us poor ſoules,
his merciful face.

His

His bleſſings increaſe,
defend us vvith might,
And ſhevv us his love,
and countenance bright.

2 That vvhiles in this earth,
vve vvander and vvalk,
Thy vvayes may be knovvn
in tho ught, deed, and talk.
And hovv thy great love
tovvard mankinde is bent
Since thy ſaving health:
to all folk is ſent.

3 The people therefore,
O God, let them praiſe
Thy vvonderful vvorks,
and merciful vvaies.
Yea, let all the vvorld,
both far, vvide, and near,
Praiſe thee their Lord God,
vvith reverence and fear.

4 O let the vvhole vvorld
be glad and rejoyce,
And praiſe thee their God
vvith heart and vvith voice.
For thou ſhalt judge all
vvith judgement moſt right,
And likevviſe on earth
ſhalt rule by thy might.

5 O Soveraigne God,
whoſe vvorks paſſe all fame,
Let all people praiſe
thy glorious Name.
All people, I ſay,
in every place,
Let them give thee praiſe,
and extol thy grace.

6 So ſhalt thou then cauſe
the earth fruit to bear
Moſt plentifully,
and every where.
And God, even our God,
on vvhom vve do cal,
His bleſſings ſhal give,
and proſper us all.

7 So then vve ſhal feel
Gods bleſſings each one:
And ſo of his grace
there ſhal complaine none.
Then all the vvorlds ends,
and countries throughout,
His marvellous povver
ſhal fear and redoubt.

PSAL. LXVIII.

LEt God ariſe, and then his foes
wil turn themſelves to flight:
His enemies then wil run abroad,
and ſcatter out of ſight.

2 And as the fire doth melt the vvaxe,
and vvinde blovves ſmoak avvay:
So in the preſence of the Lord,
the vvicked ſhal decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhal heartily rejoyce:
They ſhal be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voyce.

4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord,
vvho rideth on the skie:
Extol the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 That ſame is he that is above,
vvithin his holy place:
That father is of fatherleſſe,
and judge of vvidovvs caſe.

6 Houſes he gives, and children both,
unto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bondmen out of thral,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folk,
th'Egyptians from among:
And broughtſt them through the wildernes
which was both wide and long.

8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down
heard were great claps of thunder:
The Mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it vvould cleave aſunder.

9 Thine Heritage with drops of rain
abundantly vvas vvaſht:
And if ſo be it barren vvaxt,
by thee it vvas refreſht.

10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou didſt provide,
of thine eſpecial grace.

11 God vvil give vvomen cauſes juſt,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe brute and fame.

12 For puiſſant Kings for all their povver,
ſhal flee and take the foil:
And vvomen vvhich remain at home,
ſhal help to part the ſpoil.

13 And though you vvere as black as pots,
your hue ſhal paſſe the dove:
Whoſe vvings & feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.

14 When in this Land God ſhal triumph
ov'r kings both high and low:
Then ſhal it be like Salmon hil,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though

15 Though Bashan be a fruitful hil,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hil,
doth far excel in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hils most high,
and leap for pride together?
This Hil of Sion God doth love,
and there wil dwel for ever.

17 Gods Army is two millions
of Warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captives ledst them all:
Who in times past thy chosen flock,
in prison kept and thral.

Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwel
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we scape
all danger, death, and pain.
21 Thus God wil wound his enemies head,
and break the hairie scalp
Of those that in their wickedness,
continually do walk.

22 From Bashan wil I bring, said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from danger of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shal have their tongues imbrude
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see, how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface:
And how thou goest as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels follow after:
And in the midst the damsels play,
with Timbrel and with Taber.

26 Now in thy Congregations,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacobs whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their Hoast:
With Zabulon and Naphtalim,
which dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so, Lord, make firm and sure
The things that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts wil we
give unto thee, O Lord:
For thine unto Jerusalem,
sure promise made by word.

Yea, and strange Kings to us subdu'd,
shal do like in those daies:
I mean, to thee they shal present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shal destroy the spearmens ranks,
these calves and buls of might:
And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

31 Then shal the lords of Egypt come
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shal stretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therfore ye Kingdoms of the earth
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing Psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride, and ever hath
above the Heavens bright:
Yet by the fearful thunder-claps,
men may wel know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel,
ascribe to God on hie:
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

35 O God, thine holinesse and power,
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX.

SAve me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow ful fast:
So nigh my soul do they proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I stick ful deep in filth and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fal into such flouds, I say,
that I am like be drown'd.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarse and drie:
With looking up my sight doth fail,
for help to God on hie.
4 My foes which seek for to oppresse
my soul, with hate are led:

In number ſure they are no leſſe
than haires are on mine head.

Though for no cauſe they vexe me ſore,
they proſper, and are glad:
They do compel me to reſtore
the things I never had,
5 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord, all times canſt tel:
And all the ſin that I commit,
to thee is known ful wel.

6 O God of Hoſts, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt nor ſhrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
7 It is for thee, and for thy ſake,
that I do bear this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

8 My mothers ſons, my brethren all,
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they wil not know.
9 Unto thine Houſe ſuch zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks & taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

10 Though I do faſt, my fleſh to chaſt,
yea, if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this gear is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
11 If I for grief and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk:
Then they anon wil it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

12 I was a talk to all the throng,
that ſite within the gate:
The drunkards likewiſe in their ſong,
of me did talk and prate.
13 But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend down thine aid to me.

14 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from ſinking do me keep:
From ſuch as me purſue with ire,
and from the waters deep.
15 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoul devour:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.

16 O Lord of Hoſts to me give ear,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is moſt dear,
Lord, have me in thy minde.
17 And do not from thy ſervant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſte give ear, I ſay.

18 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.
19 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knoweſt, and thou canſt tel:
For thoſe that ſeek, and work the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all ful wel.

20 When they with brags do break my heart,
I ſeek for help anon:
But finde no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.
21 But in my meat they gave me gal,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withal,
ſtrong vineger to drink.

22 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think ful wel to fare,
then trap them in the gin.
23 And let their eyes be dark and blinde,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and do them binde,
in thraldome for to be.

24 Poure out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fal:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.
25 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace,
their off-ſpring eke expel:
That none thereof poſſeſſe their place,
nor in their tents do dwel.

26 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay ful ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.
27 Lord, let them heap up miſchief ſtil
(ſith they are all pervert:)
That of thy favour and good wil,
they never have no part.

28 And daſh them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.
29 Though I (O Lord) with wo and grief,
have bin ful ſore oppreſt:
Thine help ſhal give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhal be redreſt.

30 That I may give thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I wil extol the ſame alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.
31 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,

(ſuch minde thy grace hath born)
Than either Ox or Calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.

32 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhal rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, behold,
your life for aye ſhal dure.
33 For why? the Lord of Hoſts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His priſoners are to him ful dear,
he doth them not diſdain.

34 Wherefore the ſky and earth below,
the ſea with flouds and ſtream:
His praiſe they ſhal declare and ſhew,
with all that live in them.
35 For ſure our God wil Sion ſave,
and Judahs Cities build:
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhal have,
her ſtreets ſhal all be fill'd.

36 His ſervants ſeed ſhal keep the ſame
all ages out of minde:
And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place ſhal finde.

PSAL. LXX.

MAke haſte, O God, to ſet me free,
For why? my foes are fiercely bent:
For help with ſpeed I cal to thee,
O Lord, make haſte, my foes prevent.

2 Confound them quite, and put to ſh me,
That ſeek my ſoul ſo furiouſly:
Let them be turned back with blame,
That wiſh me harm without cauſe why.

3 Let them be, Lord, as men forlorn,
And turned back with ſhame indeed,
Who cry, Aha, aha, in ſcorn,
As though thou couldſt not help at need.

4 But ſuch as do thy truth approve,
Let thoſe be glad and joy in thee:
And ſuch as thy ſalvation love,
Say thus, O God, thou praiſed be.

5 But now, O God, I ſtil remain
In needineſſe and great diſtreſſe:
Make haſte therefore me to ſuſtain,
Delay not, Lord, but ſend redreſſe.

PSAL. LXXI.

MY truſt, O Lord, in thee,
I have put evermore:
Oh! let me never take the foile,
nor ſhrinke for ſhame therefore.
2 But for thy juſtice ſake,
me reſcue and defend:
Incline thy gracious eare to me,
and now ſome ſuccour ſend.

3 Be thou my rock moſt ſure,
that aye I may be bold:
Thou haſt given charge to ſave me found,
and art my tower and hold.
4 O thou my God and Lord,
from wicked hands me ſhield,
And from all cruel enemies rage,
which ſeek to make me yeeld.

5 For thou art my ſure hope,
on whom I do depend,
O Lord my God thou art my truſt,
ſince child-hood I did end.
6 Yea, from my mothers wombe,
thou waſt my ſtay and guide,
Thou took'ſt me thence, therfore wil I
thee praiſe both time and tide.

7 As I a Monſter were,
ful many fled me fro:
Yet thou waſt my ſtrong hope and truſt,
ſo that I dread no foe.
8 Like as the guſhing ſpring,
ſo ſhal my mouth burſt out,
Thy praiſes and magnificence,
for ever the world about.

9 And now reject me not,
when age creepes me upon,
Nor yet forſake me in this plunge,
when ſtrength and force is gone.
10 For they have talk't of me,
which ſeek my utter ſhame:
And they that would bereave my life,
deviſed have the ſame.

11 Saying with courage ſtout,
God hath him caſt away,
Purſue him hard, and hold him faſt,
for none him ſuccour may.
12 O God ſome mercy ſhow,
and be not far from me:
My God, make haſte to help me now,
as mine hope is in thee.

13 Strike thou my foes with ſhame,
kil them that would me kil:
Let ſhame and ſlander bury them,
who would me harm and ill.
14 The mean while patiently,
I wil attend and wait,
Extolling ever more and more
thy praiſes high and great.

15 And though thy ſweet mercies,
in number paſſe my reach,
I daily wil thy righteouſneſſe
and thy ſalvation teach.
16 I wil remain, O Lord,
in thy great ſtrength and might,
I wil record thy bounty great,
and bring it forth to light.

17 My

17 My God, thou haſt me taught.
even from my youth thy ſawes,
And hitherto I have ſet forth
thy divine works and laws.
18 Now, Lord, forſake me not,
when head and hair is gray:
Thine arm til I have taught this age,
and ages all for aye.

19 As for thy juſtice, Lord,
it is indeed moſt hie,
For thou haſt done great things, O God,
and who is like to thee?
20 For thou haſt made me ſee,
ful great troubles and grief:
But when thou turn'dſt, comfort I felt,
by life thou ſend'ſt relief.

21 My honour and eſtate,
thou haſt increaſed ſo,
That by thy loving face I feel,
my ſelf comforted tho.
22 Therefore thy truth will I,
on Viols praiſe my Lord:
O holy One of Iſrael,
mine Harp ſhal eke accord.

23 My lips ſhal ſing for joy,
when I ſhal tune thy praiſe:
Likewiſe my ſoul by thee redeem'd,
the ſame ſhal do alwayes.
24 Alſo my tongue ſhal ſpeak
thy mercies ever and aye,
For ſuch as did procure mine hurt,
ſhame hath brought to decay.

PSAL. LXXII.

LOrd, give thy judgements to the King,
therein inſtruct him wel:
And with his ſon that princely thing,
Lord, let thy juſtice dwel.
2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend with equity,
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are hie,
unto their folk give peace:
And eke let little Hils apply,
thy juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poor,
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhal they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as Sun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the Moon by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the juſt,
like rain to fields new mown:
And like the drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land unſown.

7 The juſt ſhal flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhal be at peace:
Until the Moon ſhal leave to prime,
waſte, change, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhal be Lord of ſea and ſand,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſarts dwel,
ſhal kneel to him ful thick:
And all his enemies that rebel,
the earth and duſt ſhal lick.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhal bring:
The Kings of Sabe and Arabie,
give many a coſtly thing.

11 All Kings ſhal ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world,
ſhal ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do cal:
And eke the ſimple folk that have
none help of man at all.

13 He ſhal take pity on the poor,
that are with need oppreſt:
He ſhal preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſouls to reſt.
14 He ſhal redeem their life frō dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke their bloud ſhal be indeed,
moſt precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhal live, and they ſhal bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhal be honoured as a King,
and daily be extol'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land,
of corn ſhal bear ſuch throng:
That it like Cedar trees ſhal ſtand
in Libanus ful long.

17 Their cities eke ful wel ſhal ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhal paſſe:
In p'enry it ſhal far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
18 For ever they ſhal praiſe his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the ſame,
all folk ſhal bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of Hoſts, & ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea, he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,

all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, amen, say I.

PSAL. LXXIII.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good,
and kinde to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep,
their conscience pure and wel.
2 But I was almost off my feet,
and down with so did slide:
That ere I wist ful suddenly,
my steps were turn'd aside.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdain,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout & strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part,
of plague or punishment.
6 Therfore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat,
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can with their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pride among.

9 The Heavens and the living Lord,
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteem.
10 The people of God oft-times turn back,
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self same cup,
and follow the same rate.

11 How can it be, that God (say they)
should know and understand
These worldly things, since wicked men
be Lords of Sea and Land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches stil increase:
Rewarded wel with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednesse
my fantasie refrain:
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth,
sustain rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great,
for me to take in hand.

17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy wil,
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroi'd, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shal their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight
shal ebbe and passe away.

21 Yet thus mine heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppress:
22 So fond was I, and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet nevertheless by my right hand
thou holdst me alwayes fast:
24 And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and eke mine heart doth faile,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
and portion eke for ever.

27 And lo, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore wil I draw near to God
and ever with him dwel:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders wil I tel.

PSAL. LXXIV.

WHy art thou, Lord, so long from us,
in all these dangers deep?

Why

Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord, cal the people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd and bought,
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it ful wel:
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwel.
3 Lift up thy foot, and come in haſte,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte,
within thine holy place.

4 And in thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar, O God:
They ſet (as ſignes one every wall)
their Banners ſplaid abroad.
5 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So ſhine the bils and ſwords of theſe,
within thy Temple now.

6 The ſieling ſawd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones:
With axes, hammers, bils, and ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
7 Thine holy place with fiery flame,
to ground they have down caſt,
The Houſe appointed to thy Name,
defiled is and waſte.

8 And thus they ſaid within their hearts
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every place,
Gods Houſes through the land.
9 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our Prophets are all gone,
To tel when this our plague ſhal end,
amongſt us there is none.

10 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this ſhame,
and quail thine enemies ſtrong?
Shal they alwaies blaſpheme thy name,
and rail on thee ſo long?
11 Why doſt thou draw thy hand aback
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh, pluck it out, and be not ſlack,
to give thy foes a rap.

12 O God thou art our King & Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good help hath ſeen.
13 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry,
And thou didſt break the ſerpents head
that he therein did dye.

14 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great,
of Whales that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to thoſe folk to eat,
that in the deſarts dwel.
15 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe
from rocks both hard and hie,
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be drie.

16 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerve us with their ſhine
the light and eke the Sun.
17 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer heats, and winter froſts,
thine hand hath found them out.

18 Think on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame,
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet,
to rail upon thy Name.
19 O let no cruel beaſt devoure,
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwaies in thy power,
the poor that much do rue.

20 Regard thy Covenant, and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the Land:
All ſad and dark, forworn, and old,
our Realm as now doth ſtand.
21 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet return with ſhame:
But let the poor and needy aye,
give praiſe unto thy Name.

22 Riſe, Lord, let be by thee maintain'd,
the cauſe that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blaſphem'd
art by the fooliſh one.
23 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie:
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe,
that hate thee ſpitefully.

PSAL. LXXV.

O God, laud and praiſe,
We wil give to thee:
Of us at all times,
thou ſhalt thanked be.
Sith thy Name is near,
they wil without doubt,
Thy works of great fame,
declare and ſhew out.

2 When I, ſaith God,
a meet time ſhal ſee,
I wil rightly judge:
3 For though the earth be,
With all that there dwel,
diſſolved and waſte,
Her pillars ſhal I,

make ſtable and faſt.

4 I ſaid to the fooles,
learn now to be wiſe,
And to the perverſe,
let not your horn riſe:
5 Lift not up, (I ſaid)
your horne thus on hie,
Nor yet with ſtiffe neck
ſpeak preſumptuouſly.

6 For why? high degree,
proceeds in no part:
From Eaſt, nor from Weſt,
nor yet from Deſart.
7 But God is the Judge,
who only hath power,
To throw and caſt down,
or raiſe up each houre.

8 For lo, in his hand,
a cup now hath God,
Of ſtrong wine ful mixt,
which he powres abroad.
The wicked each one,
the dregges of that cup,
Shal doubtleſſe wring out,
and drink them all up.

9 But I wil declare,
and ſhew forth alwayes,
And to Jacobs God
wil ſing laud and praiſe.
10 The wicked mens hornes,
in twain break wil I:
But the juſt mens ſhal
be lifted on hie.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Jury Land God is wel known,
In Iſrael great is his Name:
2 He choſe out Salem for his own,
His tabernacle of great fame,
Therein to raiſe, and Mount Sion,
To make his habitation,
And reſidence within the ſame.

3 There did he break the bowmens ſhafts,
Their fiery darts ſo ſwift of flight:
Their ſhields, their ſwords, and all their crafts
Of war, when they were bound to fight.
4 More excellent and more mighty,
Art thou, O Lord, than mountains hie,
Of ravenous Wolves void of all right.

5 The ſtout hearted were made a prey,
A ſudden ſleep did them confound:
And all the ſtrong men in that fray,
Their feeble hands they have not found.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God
Horſe with chariots overtrod,
As with deep ſleep were caſt to ground.

7 Feareful art thou, O Lord, our Guide,
Yea, thou alone, and who is he,
That in thy preſence may abide,
If once thy anger kindled be?
8 Thou makeſt men from Heaven to hear
Thy judgments juſt: the earth for fear
Stilled with ſilence, then we ſee.

9 When thou, O Lord, beginſt to riſe,
Sentence to give, as Judge of all,
And in the earth doſt enterpriſe,
To rid the humble out of thral.
10 Certes the rage of mortal men,
Shal be thy praiſe, the remnant then
Of their fury thou bindſt withal.

11 Vow and perform your vows therefore
Unto the Lord your God all ye
That round about him dwel, adore
This fearful One, with offerings free.
12 Who may cut off at his vantage,
The breath of Princes in their rage,
To earthly Kings fearful is he.

PSAL. LXXVII.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty chear:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my ſuit doth hear.
2 In time of grief, I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more;
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou heldſt my eies ſuch wayes from reſt,
that I alwayes did wake:
With fear I was ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech did me forſake.

5 The daies of old in minde I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt,
ful many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call'd to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk to find,
my ſpirit did ſearch to know.

7 Wil God, ſaid I, at once for all,
caſt off his people thus;
So that henceforth no time he ſhal,
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decay'd,
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delai'd,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And wil the Lord our God forget

his

his mercies manifold?
Or shal his wrath increase so hot,
his mercy to with-hold?
10 At last I said, my weakness is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he list.

11 I wil regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly wil record.
12 Yea, all his works I wil declare,
and what he did devise:
To tel his facts, I wil not spare,
and eke his counsel wise.

13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might
of thee, O Lord, our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every houre:
And so doest make the people know,
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thy own folk thou didst defend
with strength and stretched arm:
The sons of Jacob that descend,
and Josephs seed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee wel:
And they for fear aside did flee,
the depths on trembling fel.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did rain most plenteously:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
the lightnings from above,
With flushes great made men affraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy waies within the sea do lie,
thy pathes in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on every side:
By Moses, and by Aarons hand,
thou didst them safely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATtend my people to my Law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shal speak strange parables
and sentences divine.
3 Which we our selves have heard and learn'd,
even of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close,
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race praise,
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same,
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity,
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his Lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to spoil?
Shooting their darts the day of war,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made;
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counsel, and his wil:
And all his works most magnifique,
which he declared stil.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himself disclose
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as stil,
as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright;
And all the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink,
As plentiful, as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks,
that were both dry and hard?
Of such abundance, that no flouds,
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this, against the Lord,
their sins they did increase:

And ſtirred him that is moſt High,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 Thy tempted him within their hearts,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat,
as ſerved to their luſt.

19 Saying, with murmuration,
in their unthankfulneſſe:
What? can our God prepare for us,
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold, he ſtrake the ſtony rock,
and flouds forthwith did flow;
But can he now give to his folk,
both bread and fleſh alſo?

21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
beleeve, and hope that he
Could alwaies help, and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.

23 Wherefore he did command the clouds
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd down Man for them to eat,
a food of miekle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bade the Eaſtwind blow away,
and brought in the South-weſt.

27 And rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowles as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and wils.

30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fel:
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet fel they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtil they did him grieve;
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeve.

33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waſte, and paſſe away,
with terrour, and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help, and God moſt hie.

36 Tho with their mouths they did but gloſe
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor to his trade;
Nor yet to keep, or to performe
the covenant that was made.

38 Yet was he ſtil ſo merciful,
when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelf adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.

39 Conſidring that they were but fleſh,
and even as a wind,
That paſſeth hence, and cannot wel
return by its own kind.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and ſtir the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke?

41 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempted God eftſoon:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enemie.

43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his povver,
the vvaters into bloud;
That no man might receive his drink
at river, nor at floud.

45 Nor how he ſent them ſvvarms of flies,
vvhich did them ſore annoy:
And fili'd their countries ful of Frogs
vvhich ſhould their land deſtroy.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands,
he gave to the Graſhopper.

47 With hail-ſtones he deſtroid their vines,
ſo that they vvere all loſt:
And not ſo much as vvild figge-trees,
but he conſum'd vvith froſt.

48 And yet vvith hail-ſtones once again,
the Lord their cattel ſmote:
And all their flocks and heards likevviſe,
vvith thunder-bolts ful hote.

49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong:
Diſpleaſure, vvrath, and evil ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his vvrath he made a vvay,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence,
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt-born all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts,
vvithin the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own dear folk,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carryed them through wildernes
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound,
he brought them out of thral:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas,
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folk
and did their land divide:
And in their Tents he ſet the Tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt hie
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtil:
And would not keep his Teſtament,
nor yet obey his wil.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlipt and ſtart away.

58 And griev'd him with their hil-altars,
with offrings, and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently,
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael,
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffred he his might and power,
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his Ark,
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 The yong men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a vvidovv left alive,
their deaths for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to vvake,
like one that ſlept a time:
Or like a valiant man of vvar,
refreſhed after vvine.
66 With em'rauds in the hinder parts,
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame,
that vvas perpetual.

67 Then he the tent and Tabernacle,
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he vvould in no vviſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Jehudah,
vvhereas he thought to dvvel:
Yea, even the noble mount Sion,
vvhich he did love ſo vvel.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth, vvhich he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up, and brought avvay,
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th'evves vvith young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David vvith a thankful heart,
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently vvith all his povver,
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O Lord, the Gentiles do invade,
thine Heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt dear,
abroad to Birds they caſt:
The fleſh of ſuch as do thee fear,
the beaſts devoure and waſte.

3 Their bloud throughout Jeruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwel our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire

against us ever fume:
And ſhow thy wroth as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Upon theſe people powre the ſame,
which did thee never know:
All Realmes which cal not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waſte and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhal the wicked ſtil alway,
to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce and ſay,
where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants bloud,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, grief, and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord, ſet them out of band:
Who unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy Name:
Into their laps with ſeven fold
repay again the ſame.

13 So we thy folk, and paſture ſheep,
wil praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all Nations for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSAL. LXXX.

O Paſtour of Iſrael,
like ſheep thou doſt lead
The linage of Joſeph,
advert and take heed.
That ſitteſt between
the Cherubins bright,
Appear now and ſhew
to us thy great might.

2 Before thy folk, Ephraim,
Benjamin of old:
And Tribe of Manaſſes,
the flock of thy fold.
Awake, once upreare
thy puiſſance moſt ſtrong,
And come ſave us Lord,
thou tarrieſt too long.

3 O great God eternal,
our ſtrength and our ſtay,
Return and reſtore us
without more delay.
And let ſhine on us,
thy countenance clear,
So ſhal we be ſafe,
and ſhrink for no fear.

4 O Lord God of Armies,
thy folk to conſume:
How long at their prayers
ſhal thine anger fume?
5 Thou fedſt them with bread
of weeping and woe,
Teares largely to drink
thou gav'ſt them alſo.

6 Thou ſetſt us the hatred
and ſtrife to ſuſtain:
Of all our next neighbours,
our harms that have ſeen.
And our foes right glad
of our ſhame and wrong,
With taunting us mock,
themſelves all among.

7 O Lord God of Armies,
our ſtrength and our ſtay,
Return and reſtore us,
without more delay.
And let ſhine on us,
thy countenance clear,
So ſhal we be ſafe,
and ſhrink for no fear.

8 A Vine out of Egypt
thou brought'ſt with great care,
Thou caſt out the Gentiles,
and planted'ſt it ſure.
9 Thou cleanſedſt the ground
and rooted'ſt it ſo,
That all the whole Land
it fill'd to and fro.

10 With the ſhadow thereof
the mountains were clad,
And like the tal Cedars
her branches did ſpread.
11 Her boughes to the ſea
far forth did ſhe ſtreatch,
And graffes to the ſloud
Euphrates out-reach.

12 Why haſt thou broke down then,
her Hedges ſo fair,

Til all that paſſe by her,
have pluckt her ful bare?
13 The Boar of the vvood,
hath digg'd up at vvil,
And Beaſts of the field,
their bellies they fil.

14 O great God of Armies,
our ſtrength and our ſtay,
Return vve beſeech thee,
vvithout more delay.
Conſider from Heaven,
and ſee this ſore caſe,
And viſit this Vine,
vvhich all men diſgrace.

15 And viſit the Vine-yard,
and field vvhere it ſtood,
Which thy right hand planted,
vvhen it vvas but rude.
And of the young bud
ſome pity, Lord, take,
Which thou for thy ſelf
moſt ſtrong didſt once make,

16 Which novv all dovvn beaten,
is burnt up vvith fire:
As people vvhich periſh
at thy frovvning ire.
17 But yet on that man,
let thine hand be knovvn:
Whom by thy right hand
thou choſe for thine ovvn.

On the Son of man, Lord,
thy might novv declare,
For thy ſelf ſo potent,
vvhom thou didſt prepare.
18 We ſhal not turn back,
from thee then no more:
Revive us, thy Name
ſo ſhal vve implore:

19 O Lord God of Armies,
our ſtrength and our ſtay,
Return and reſtore us,
vvithout more delay.
And let ſhine on us
thy countenance clear:
So ſhal vve be ſafe,
and ſhrink for no fear.

PSAL. LXXXI.

TO God our ſtrength moſt comfortable,
With merry hearts ſing and rejoice,
To Jacobs God moſt amiable,
Make melodie with chearful voice.
2 Go take up the Pſalmes,
The Timbrel with Shalmes,
Bring forth now let ſee,
The Harp ful of pleaſure,
With Viol in meaſure,
That wel can agree.

3 At our feaſt day (as we were wonted,
Let blow the Trumpets merrily,
The firſt day of the Month appointed,
Thus to be kept ſolemnedly.
4 For as (time hath ſerved)
Iſrael obſerved
This ſtatute of old:
And this is the order,
Which their God to honour,
Jacobs ſeed did hold.

5 He laid his Law unto the Linage,
Of Joſephs parting from the Land
Of Egypt, where I heard a Language,
Uncouth and ſtrange to underſtand.
6 Then my force up-rearing,
From the burthens bearing,
His ſhoulders I took,
And eke the Task-maſter
The pots and the plaſter,
His hands then forſook.

7 Thou calledſt being brought at under,
And I did rid thee from diſtreſſe:
Within the ſecret of my Thunder,
I heard thy grudgings more and leſſe:
I did alſo prove thee,
My goodneſſe above thee,
When thou didſt miſtruſt:
At Meribah chiding,
For waters provyding,
To ſerve thee at luſt.

8 Hearken my people, I aſſure thee,
O Iſrael (if thou wouldſt hear)
9 Thou ſhouldſt let no ſtrange god allure thee,
Nor other gods worſhip or fear,
10 For I am th'Eternal,
Thy great God ſupernal,
Which from Egypts thral,
Have brought thee ſo ſafely,
Thy mouth open largely,
And fil it I ſhal.

11 But yet my people whom I chooſed,
My voice they would not hear, I ſay,
And Iſrael proudly refuſed,
On me their loving Lord to ſtay.
12 Therefore I did leave them,
Even as their hearts gave them,
To ſerve their engine,
After lewd intiſings,
Of their own deviſings,
So did they decline.

13 Oh, if my folk had not forſaken,
To hearken unto me thoſe dayes:
Oh, if that Iſrael had taken
Delight to walk in my true waies,

14 Then could I have reason,
In a little season
Their foes to subdue,
And mine hand have turned,
Upon such as spurned,
My Saints to pursue.

15 The haters of the Lord should never
But flatter him by force constrain'd,
And a most prosperous time for ever,
Should to my people have remain'd.

16 Thou shouldst then have been fed,
With most finest wheat bread,
Even at thine own wil:
And with the sweet honey,
Of the Rock so stony,
I would thee fulfil.

PSAL. LXXXII.

AMidst the preasse of men of might
the Lord himself did stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with Judges of the land.

2 How long (said he) wil ye proceed,
false judgement to award:
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherlesse and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgement justly speak.

4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing wil they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They wil not see or ought discern,
but stil in darknesse walk.

6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise Lawes both all and some,
for gain are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to take you all?
And children to the most of might,
for love I did you cal.

7 But notwithstanding ye shal die
as men, and so decay:
O Tyrants, I shal you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up, Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all Nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

GOd, for thy grace,
thou keep no more silence:
Cease not, O God,
nor hold thy peace no more.

2 For lo, thy foes,
with cruel violence,
Confedered are,
and with an hideous roare:
In this their rage,
these rebels brag and shoare,
And these that hate thee
most maliciously,
Against thy might,
their heads have raised on hie.

3 For to oppresse
thy people they pretend,
With subtile slight,
and move conspiracie:
For such as on
thy secret help depend.

4 Go to, say they,
and let us utterly,
This Nation
root out from memory,
And of the name
of Israelites let never
Further be made
no mention for ever.

5 Conspired are
with cruel hearts and fel,
Thus against thee
together in a band:
6 The Edomites
that in their tents do dwel:
And Ismaelites
joyned with them to stand.
The Moabites
upon the other hand:
With the proud race
of Hagarens together,
Assembled are,
and wickedly confeder.

7 Gebal, Ammon,
and Amalek all three,
March forth each one
with his own Garison:
The Philistims
formost they think to be:
The indwellers
of Tyre with them are bound.

8 Assur also,
is their companion,
With the children
of Lot to be arayed,
In their support
their banner is displayed.

9 Do thou to them,
as thou didst to the Host

Of Midian,
Jabin, and Sisera,
At Kyson flood.
10 In Endor lives they lost,
To dongue the land,
whereas their bodies lay.
11 Like Oreb, Zeb,
Seba, and Zalmunna,
So make thou them,
even their most mighty Princes,
And all the chief
Rulers of their Provinces.

12 Which said, Let us
inherite as our own
Gods Mansions.
13 My God make them to be
Like rolling wheeles,
or as the stubble blown
Before the winde.
14 As fire the woods we see,
Doth burn and flame
devoure on mountaines hie
The hather crop:
15 So let thy tempest chase them,
And thy whirle-winde
with terrour so deface them.

16 Their faces, Lord,
with shamefulnesse fulfil,
That they may seek
thy Name in mind to print.
17 Confounded let
them be, and ever stil
Vexed with wo,
yea, make them sham'd and shent.
18 And let them know,
that thou art permanent:
That JEHOVA,
thy Name alone pertaineth,
To thee over all
the earth, whose glory reigneth.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place
O Lord of Hosts to me:
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant (Lord) they be!
2 My soul doth long ful sore to go
into thy Courts abroad:
Mine heart doth joy, my flesh also
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows finde a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the Swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds ful nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of Hosts, thou art, I say,
my God, and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwel
within thy House alwayes:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art:
Who to thy House do mind the way,
and seek it with their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains stil:
That like a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fil.
8 From strength to strength they walk ful fast,
no faintnesse there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last,
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of Hosts, to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.
10 O Lord, our shield, of thy good grace,
regard, and so draw near:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay,
a thousand dayes beside.
12 Much rather would I keep a door
within the House of God:
Than in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord, our light and shield,
wil grace and worship give:
And no good thing shal be with-held
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of Hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his brest,
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou loved hast thy Land,
And brought forth Jacob with thy hand,
Who was in thraldome strait.
2 Thy peoples sins so great and huge,
Thou covered hast, & didst not judge,
Thy mercy was so great.

3 Thine anger then, and wrath so hot,
Thou didst remit, and hast forgot,
Such was thy tender love.
4 O turn us then, God of our strength,
Release thine ire, and now at length,
Let our distresse thee move.

5 Wilt thou be angry, Lord, for ay?
Wilt thou prolong thy wrath, I say?
And that from age to age?
Wilt thou not turn us up to raise?
That we thy people may thee praise,
And that with great courage.

7 Thy mercy, Lord, to shew vouchsafe,
That thy salvation we may have:
But hearken now I will.
8 And hear what God himself doth say,
Who peace before his Saints doth lay,
Lest they should turn to ill.

9 Now certainly his health is near,
To such as do indeed him fear,
And blesseth stil our Land.
10 Lo, truth and mercy both do meet,
His righteousnes and peace do greet,
And both joyn hand in hand.

11 For truth shal from the earth bud out,
From heaven righteousnes no doubt,
Yea, God shal give good store:
12 So that our land shal give increase,
13 And righteousnes towards him preasse,
Who shal stil march before.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

LOrd, bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me by and by;
With grievous pain and grief oppress,
ful poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my wayes,
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, Lord, I pray,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, on me expresse,
defend me eke withal:
For through the day I do not cease,
on thee to cry and cal.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soul,
that now with pain is pinde:
For unto thee, Lord, I extol,
and lift my soul and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercies plentiful,
to all that cal on thee.
6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Marke wel the words that I do say,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and wel do prove,
thou answerest me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not bin heard.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees wil fal,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power, Lord, is thine own:
Thou workest wonders stil in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me (Lord) thy way, and I
shal in thy truth proceed:
O joyne mine heart to thee so nie,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee, my God, wil I give praise,
with al mine heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwayes,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shewed to me
is great, and doth excel:
Thou settst my soul at liberty,
out from the lower Hel.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
wil have thee in their sight.

15 Thou (Lord) art merciful and meek,
ful slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is ful great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thine hand-maids son am I.

17 On me some signe of favour show,
that all my foes may see,
And be asham'd, because (Lord) thou
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

THat City shal ful wel endure,
her ground-work stil doth stay,
Upon the holy Hil ful sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Ful glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I wil cast an eye,
and bear in mind the same:
And Babylon shal eke apply,
and learn to know my Name.

5 Lo,

5 Loe, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old ful long ago
were born, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhal ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhal,
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The Minſtrels all with ſuch as ſings
ſhal praiſe the Lord with glee:
For of delight my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

O God of my ſalvation,
I day and night before thee ſal:
2 O let my ſupplication,
Of thee be heard vvhen I do cal.
3 For evils do my ſoul ſo fil,
My life near to the grave is throvvn:
4 With ſuch as fal the pit intil,
I numbred am, and ſtrength have none.

5 Among the dead, a man moſt free
As one in grave already ſlain:
Whom thou eſteemſt no more to be,
But quite cut off as one moſt vain.
6 In depth profound thou haſt me caſt
Where in the dark ful deep I lye:
7 Thy wrath on me ſo laid thou haſt,
That overcome vvith grief I cry.

8 Such as me know thou haſt drawn back,
Whoſe love is turned to great hate:
I am ſhut up, all help I lack,
For to redreſſe my dreadful ſtate.
9 My viſage doth my grief declare,
To thee I cry, Lord, day by day:
My hands to thee I ſtretch with care,
But yet can have no reſt nor ſtay.

10 Wilt thou ſhew wonders to the dead?
Shal dead men riſe to praiſe thy Name?
11 Shal in the grave thy love be ſpred?
With faithfulnes may death wel frame?
12 Thy vvondrous works for to repeat,
Shal they in darknes deep be knovvn?
Or ſhal thy righteouſnes ſo great,
In a forgetful land be ſhown.

13 To thee, O Lord, long cryde I have,
And early ſhal I come to pray:
14 Why doſt thou ſtay my ſoul to ſave,
And turn thy face from me avvay?
15 I am afflicted to the death,
Alvvayes in dread of life in doubt.
16 Thy vvrath I feel at every breath,
Thy fear almoſt hath vvorn me out.

17 Like vvater they me cloſed round,
Becauſe I ſhould not from them ſlide.
18 My lovers hearts thou haſt up bound
And my acquaintance did them hide.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhal never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I wil declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhal
for evermore remain:
In that thou didſt the Heavens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine Elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſvvore and did proteſt:
4 Thy ſeed for ever I wil ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it ful faſt:
And ſtil uphold thy throne alvvay,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The Heavens ſhew vvith joy and mirth,
thy vvondrous vvorks, O Lord:
Thy Saints vvithin thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
9 Who vvith the Lord is equal then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of all the gods,
vvhat one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of the Saints,
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dvvel about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of Hoaſts, in all the vvorld
vvhoſe ſtrength is like to thee?
On every ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine advice,
thou ruleſt at thy vvil:
And vvhen the vvaves thereof ariſe,
thou mak ſt them calme and ſtil.
10 As a man ſlain, ſo Egypt land
thou haſt ſubdu'd, O Lord,
Thy foes vvith mighty arm and hand,
thou ſcattered haſt abroad.

11 The Heavens are thine, and ſtil have been,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world, with all that is therein,
thou formedſt with thine hand.
12 Both South and North, thou Lord alone,
thy ſelf didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor Mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce, and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thy

13 Thy arm is ſtrong, and ful of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre,
thou liſteſt up on hie.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equity,
thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtil with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 Thoſe folk are bleſt that know aright,
to joy in thee, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight,
they walk ful ſafe abroad.
16 Lord, in thy Name rejoice they ſhal
and that from day to day:
And in thy righteouſneſſe withall,
exalt themſelves alway.

17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath us ſtaid,
ſhal lift our horne on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us wel,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.

19 Thy wil unto thy Saints ſomtimes,
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might have I erect,
your King and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

21 My ſervant David I appoint,
whom I have ſearched out:
And with mine holy oyl anoint
him King of all the rout.
22 Therefore mine hand is ready ſtil
with him for to remaine:
And with mine arme alſo I wil
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.

23 The enemies ſhal not him oppreſſe,
they ſhal him not devoure:
Nor yet the ſons of wickedneſſe
of him ſhal have no power.
24 His foes likewiſe I wil deſtroy,
before his face in ſight:
And thoſe that hate him plague wil I,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withal,
ſhal ſtil upon him lye:
And in my Name his horn eke ſhal
be lifted up on hie.
26 His Kingdome I will ſet to be,
upon the ſea and land:
And eke the running flouds ſhal he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhal depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhal ſay,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt-born I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make
above all worldly Kings.

29 My mercy ſhal be with him ſtil,
for ever to endure:
My faithful covenant I will,
to him keep faſt and ſure.
30 And eke his ſeed I will ſuſtain,
for aye both ſure and faſt:
So that his throne ſhal ſtil remain
while that the Heavens do laſt.

31 If that his ſons forſake my Law,
and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgments have none aw,
nor will not them obſerve.
32 Or if they will not uſe aright,
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandments light,
and wil not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod wil I begin,
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſin,
when that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodneſſe,
I wil not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my covenant I wil hold,
with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told
ſhal alter or be broke.
36 Once ſwore I by my holineſſe,
and that performe will I:
With David I wil keep promiſe,
and to his ſeed for aye.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhal raign,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sun, it ſhal remain,
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the Moon within the skie,
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithful witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhal his kingdome laſt.

39 But now, O Lord, thou doſt reject,
and now thou changeſt chear?
Yea, thou art wroth with thine Elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 Thy covenant with thy ſervant loe,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:

And down upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royal crown.

41 Thou haſt his hedge pluckt up with might,
thou didſt his wals confound:
His Bulwarks thou haſt beat down right,
and caſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroid and torn,
of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn,
to all that dwel about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes which him devoure,
lo, thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſword thou haſt made dul and blunt,
ſo that he may not ſtand
Before his foes, as he was wont,
nor have the upper hand.

45 His glory thou haſt made to waſte,
his throne, his joy, and mirth:
By thee is overthrown, and caſt
ful low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off, and made ful ſhort
his youth and luſty daies:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn:
And ſhal thine anger ſtil alway,
as fire conſume and burn?
48 O cal to mind, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men,
as things in vain to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhal never ſee?
Or from the hand of hel his ſoul
ſhal he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodneſſe,
ſo oft declar'd beforne:
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe,
to David thou haſt ſworn.

51 The great rebukes to minde, Lord, cal,
which on thy ſervant lie:
The railings of the people all,
bear in my breaſt do I.
52 For why? O Lord, behold thy foes
blaſphemed have thy Name:
In that their ſteps, whom thou haſt choſe,
and ointed, they defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of Hoſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through ſky and earth, in all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

PSAL. XC.

O Lord, thou haſt bin our refuge,
and kept us ſafe and ſound:
From age to age as witneſſe can,
all we which true it found. (brought,
2 Before the mountains were forth
ere thou the earth didſt frame:
Thou waſt our great eternal God,
and ſtil ſhalt be the ſame.

3 Thou doſt vain man ſtrike down to duſt,
though he be in his flowre:
Again thou ſayeſt, Ye Adams ſons,
return to ſhow your power.
4 For what is it a thouſand years,
to count them in thy ſight:
But as a day which laſt is paſt,
or as a watch by night.

5 They are ſo ſoon as thou doſt ſtorm,
even like a ſleep or ſhade:
Or like the graſſe, which as we know,
betimes away doth fade.
6 With pleaſant dews in break of day,
it groweth up ful green:
By night cut down, it withereth, as
no beauty can be ſeen.

7 O Lord, how ſore do we conſume,
in this thy wroth ſo hot?
We fear thy fury be ſo fierce,
that death ſhal be our lot.
8 Thou haſt ſo marked our miſdeeds,
that they are in thy mind:
Our ſecret ſins are in thy ſight:
as though none grace ſhould find.

9 For when thine anger kindled is,
our daies conſume forthwith:
Then end our years as thoughts moſt vain,
which have in them no pith.
10 The daies of man we find to be,
of years ten and threeſcore,
And tho that ſome by nature ſtrong,
attain to live ten more:

Yet is their ſtrength, brag what they liſt,
but labour, grief, and care:
And paſſeth hence to haſte their end,
ere they themſelves beware.
11 Yet who regardeth wel the power,
of this thy wrath ſo great?
All ſuch truly as do thee know,
thy plagues when thou doſt threat.

12 Teach us therfore to count our daies,
that we our hearts may bend
To learn thy wiſedome and thy truth,
for that ſhould be our end.
13 Turn yet again, O Lord, how long
wilt thou be angry ſtil?

Be merciful unto thy flock,
and grant them thy good wil.

14 Oh, fil us with thy mercies great,
in the ſweet morning ſpring:
So we rejoyce ſhal all our daies,
and eke be glad and ſing.
15 Declare eftſoon ſome ſigne of love
thy ſcourges to aſſwage.
And for the years of our diſtreſſe,
ſuſtaining ſuch great plagues.

16 Shew forth thy mercy, thy own work,
unto thy ſervants dear:
And let thy glory to their ſeed,
for evermore appear.
17 And let the beauty of the Lord,
upon us ſtil remain:
Lord, proſper thou our handie work,
and ſtil the ſame maintain.

PSAL. XCI.

WHo ſo with ful intent and mind,
In God moſt hie himſelf doth ſtay
His mighty power that man ſhal find,
A ſure defence to be alway.
2 And now ſay to the Lord wil I,
O thou mine hope and fort moſt ſure,
He is my God, thus wil I cry,
My truſt in him ſhal ſtil endure.

3 He ſurely wil thee freely ſet,
Far from the crafty Hunters ſnare,
So that thou needſt not fear his net,
Nor yet for plagues no whit to care.
4 Under his wings he wil thee hide,
And there thee keep ful ſure ſhal he,
Thee to defend on either ſide,
His truth ſhal ſtil thy Buckler be.

5 Thou ſhalt not need to be diſmaid,
For any fear to come by night:
Nor of the Arrow be affraid,
That forth is ſhot when it is light.
6 Nor yet the Peſtilence to fear,
Which in the dark doth much annoy,
Nor of the Plague at noon day clear,
Which doth ful oft great heaps deſtroy.

7 A thouſand at thy ſide ſhal fal,
And at thy right hand thouſands ten,
But unto thee none hurt at all,
Shal once ſo much as touch thee then.
8 Thine eyes ſhal certainly behold,
What recompence the wicked have:
9 For that the Lord is thy ſtrong hold
Thou haſt him made thy ſoul to ſave.

10 There ſhal none ill thee apprehend,
Nor yet thy Tabernacle touch.
11 For he his Angels forth doth ſend,
And gives them charge to ſave all ſuch.
12 So warily they ſhal thee defend,
That harm thou ſhalt be ſure of none,
Nor yet ſo much as once offend,
Or daſh thy foot againſt a ſtone.

13 Thou ſhalt upon the Lyon tread,
The Dragon and the Aſpe alſo,
They ſhal of thee be ſtil in dread,
Thou ſhalt upon them walk and go,
For ſo the Lord himſelf hath ſworn.
14 Becauſe, ſaith God, he knew my Name,
I ſurely wil exalt his horn,
And ſuch confound as ſeek his ſhame.

15 On me he ſhal cal in his need,
And I wil hear him out of doubt:
His troubles end wil I with ſpeed,
And wil him glorifie throughout.
16 Of years he ſhal have his deſire,
That he the ſame ful wel may ſpend:
My ſaving health and love intire,
To do him good ſhal have none end.

PSAL. XCII.

A Thing both good and meet truly
it is to laud the Lord;
And to thy Name, O Lord, moſt High
to ſing in one accord.
2 To ſhow the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten ſtringed Inſtrument,
on Lute and Harpe ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth ye can invent,
of Inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoyce,
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thine handy-works to ſee.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works ſo ſtout?
So deeply are thy counſels ſet,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwiſe he doth not know
how this is brought to paſſe:
Nor yet the Idiot fool alſo,
doth underſtand this caſe.

7 When ſo the wicked at their wil,
as graſſe do ſpring ful faſt:
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for aye ſhal be made waſte.
8 But thou art mighty Lord moſt High,
yea, thou doſt reign therefore:
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay:

How

How all that work iniquitie,
shal periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like th'Unicorne this while,
ſhalt lift mine horn on hie:
With freſh and new prepared oyl,
thine ointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
ſhal ſee the fal and ſhame,
Of all that up againſt me riſe,
mine ears ſhal hear the ſame.
12 The juſt ſhal flouriſh up on hie,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his Courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit ſhal bring,
both fat and wel be ſeen:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughes and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his wil:
He is my rock, my hope and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL. XCIII.

THe Lord as King aloft doth reign,
in glory goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and main,
hath girt himſelf with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure:
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.
4 The flouds, O Lord, the flouds do riſe,
they roar and make a noiſe:
The flouds, I ſay, did enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwel:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwel.
6 And look what promiſe he doth make
his houſhold to defend:
For juſt and true they ſhal it take,
all times without an end.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord, ſince vengeance doth to thee
and to none elſe belong:
Now ſhew thy ſelf, O Lord our God,
with ſpeed revenge our wrong.
2 Ariſe thou great Judge of the world,
and have at length regard:
That as the proud deſerve and do,
thou wilt them ſo reward.

3 O Lord hovv long ſhal vvicked men
triumph thy flock to ſlay:
Yea, Lord, hovv long, for they triumph
as though vvho novv but they?
4 Hovv long ſhal vvicked doers ſpeak,
their great diſdain vve ſee:
Whoſe boaſting pride doth ſeem to threat,
no ſpeech but theirs to be.

5 O Lord, they ſmite thy people dovvn
not ſparing young nor old:
Thine Heritage they ſo torment,
as ſtrange is to behold.
6 The vvidovv and the ſtranger both,
they murther cruelly:
The fatherleſſe they put to death,
and cauſe they knovv none vvhy.

7 And yet ſay they, Tuſh, tuſh, the Lord
vvil not behold this deed:
Nor yet vvil Jacobs God regard,
the thing by us decreed.
8 But novv take heed ye fools unvviſe,
among the folk that dvvel:
Yea, fools I ſay, vvhen vvil ye vveigh,
or underſtand this vvel?

9 He that the ear did plant and place,
ſhal he be ſlow to hear?
Or he that made the eye to ſee,
ſhal he not ſee moſt clear?
10 Or he that plagu'd the Heathen folk,
and knowledge teacheth men:
To nurture ſuch as went aſtray,
ſhal he not puniſh then?

11 The Lord our God who man did frame,
his very thoughts doth know:
And that they are both vile and vain,
to him is known alſo.
12 But bleſſed is the man, O Lord,
whom thou doſt bring in aw:
And teacheſt him by this thy rod,
to love and fear thy Law.

13 That thou mayſt give him reſt and eaſe,
in time of troubles great:
When that the pit is digged up,
th'ungodly for to eat.
14 Surely the Lord wil never fail,
his people that him love:
Nor yet forſake his Heritage,
which he doth ſtil approve.

15 For judgement now with truth ſhal joyn,
that juſtice may be free:

And ſuch as be upright in heart,
thereof ful glad ſhal be.
16 Who now wil up, and riſe with me,
againſt this wicked band?
Or who againſt theſe workers ill,
on my part ſtout wil ſtand?

17 If that the Lord had not me helpt,
doubtleſſe it had been done:
To wit, my ſoul in ſilence brought,
and ſo my foes had wonne.
18 But tho my foot did ſwiftly ſlide,
yet when I did it tel:
Thy mercy, Lord, ſo held me up,
that I therewith not fel.

19 For in the heaps of ſorrows ſharp
that did mine heart oppreſſe:
Thy mercies were to me ſo great,
they did my ſoul refreſh.
20 Wilt thou vain man have ought to do
with that moſt wicked chair,
Which forgeth miſchief as a Law,
without remorſe or fear.

21 Againſt the ſouls of godly men,
they all with ſpeed convent:
And ſo condemne the guiltleſſe bloud
of the poor innocent.
22 But yet the Lord is my refuge,
in all theſe dangers deep:
And God the Rock is of mine hope,
who doth me alwayes keep.

23 He wil reward their wickednеſſe,
and in his wrath them kil:
Yea, them deſtroy ſhal God our Lord,
for he both can and wil.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come, let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our Rock of health rejoyce,
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the Land:
The tops of Hils that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come, let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fal:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice wil hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year,
provok't me in Deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtil they did me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did ſay:
They erre in heart, and not beleeve,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path,
to enter in my reſt.

PSAL. XCVI.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs of joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people of the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day,
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the Heathen eke declare,
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the Heathen gods abroad,
are Idols that wil fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the Heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwel
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excel
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
(ye people of the world)
All might and worſhip eke, I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his Name:

And

And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the ſame.

9 Fal down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearful at his ſight.
10 Tel all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it ſhal never move.

And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To judge the Nations every one,
with equity and right.
11 Ye Heavens therefore with joy begin,
and let the earth rejoyce:
Thou ſea, and all that is therein,
cry out and make a noiſe.

12 The field ſhal joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth of the earth,
The wood, and every tree ſhal ſing,
with gladneſſe and vvith mirth.
13 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
For he ſhal come to judge the vvorld,
vvith equity and right.

PSAL. XCVII.

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the Iſles with joyful mirth,
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darknes eke do ſwel,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwel
and bide about his Seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once ſhal run,
and go before his face:
Which ſhal his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke ful bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hils like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his juſtice forth abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhal come to ſuch,
as worſhip idols vain:
And likewiſe thoſe that glory much,
dumb pictures to maintain:
For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do cal:
Shal feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhal fal.

8 With joy did Sion hear this thing,
and Judah did rejoyce:
And at thy judgements they did ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
9 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on hie,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wonderouſly
above each other god.

10 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his,
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
11 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy, with gladneſſe, mirth and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſſe proclaime:
Be thankful eke with heart and voice,
and mindeful of the ſame.

PSAL. XCVIII.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world,
his wonders great and ſtrong.
With his right hand ful worthily,
he doth his foes devoure:
And gets himſelf the victory,
by his own arm and power.

2 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
in all the Heathens ſight.
3 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right wel
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

4 Be glad in him with joyful voyce,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing, and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
5 Upon the Harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with Pſalmes:
6 Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpet and with Shalmes.

7 Yea, let the ſea with all therein,
with joy both roare and ſwel:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwel.
8 And let the flonds rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:

And eke the mountains and the hils,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shal come to judge and try,
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX.

THe Lord doth reigne, altho at it,
the people rage ful sore:
Yea, he on Cherubin doth sit,
though all the world would roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwel,
is high and wondrous great,
Above all folk he doth excel,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name
for it is fearful sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King,
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob, through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour him accord:
Before his footstool fal likewise,
he is the holy Lord.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Priests on him did cal:
When they did pray, he heard them wel,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour stil
To keep such Laws as he did make,
and pointed them until.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
to thee when they did speak:
Thy mercy did on them appear,
though thou their sins didst wreak.

9 Give laud and praise to God our Lord
within his holy Hil:
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy ever stil.

PSAL. C.

ALl people that on earth do dwel,
sing to the Lord with chearful voice:
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tel,
come ye before him and rejoyce

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, & blesse his name alwaies,
for it is seemly so to do.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shal from age to age endure.

PSAL. CI.

OF mercy and of judgement both,
O Lord, my song shal be:
And it so oft as I do sing,
shal be (O Lord) to thee.
2 I wil my waies with wisedome guide
til thou my state erect:
And walk uprightly in mine house,
as one of thine elect.

3 No wicked thing wil I attempt,
but from the same refrain:
I hate the sins of faithlesse folk,
no such wil I maintain.
4 The froward heart may take his leave,
such shal not with me dwel:
As for the proud and wicked man,
I wil with force expel.

5 Who so his neighbour doth backbite,
that man wil I destroy:
And who so hath a proud high look,
I wil the same annoy.
6 For such as lead a godly life,
and wickedneſſe forsake,
Wil I defend, and more then that,
my servants wil them make.

7 Who so is bent to use deceit,
mine house is not for such:
The Lyar may I not behold,
his lies I hate so much.
8 Th'ungodly soon wil I destroy,
which dwel the land about:
And from the City of the Lord,
all wicked men root out.

PSAL. CII.

LOrd, to mine humble sute give ear
And let my cry 'fore thee appear:
2 Hide not thy face this troublous time
But when I cal, thine ears encline.
Make haste to hear me, Lord I pray.
3 For like as smoak consumes away,
So are my dayes here on this earth,
And all my bones parcht as an hearth.

4 Like the mown grasse withred and dry,
Such is my heart because that I,
Through grief my bread forgate to eat.
5 For through my voice of groaning great,
My bones unto my skin do stick,
6 Yea, I the Pelicane am like,
Which doth in wilderneſſe abide,
And like the Owl of desarts wide.

7 As on the houſe-top all alone,
The Sparrow doth her ſelf bemone,
Even ſo I watch throughout the night.
8 For daily loe, my foes me ſpight,
And they that thus do rage and ſcorn,
With one conſent my death have ſworn.
9 I aſhes eat as bread through wo,
And blend my cup with teares alſo.

10 This, Lord, me hapneth for thy ire
And for thy wrath as hot as fire:
For thou in high eſtate me plac't,
And down to duſt again haſt caſt.
11 My daies are like the fading ſhade,
I like the withered graſſe am made:
12 But, Lord, thou ſtil abideſt ſure,
Thy memory for aye doth dure.

13 Thou wilt ariſe for Sion Hil,
And grant thy mercy her until,
For loe, the time, the time, I ſay,
Of mercy, Lord, is come this day.
14 For in her ſtones thy ſervants luſt,
And pity take upon her duſt:
15 So ſhal the Heathen fear thy Name
And earthly Kings thy glorious fame.

16 What time the Lord ſhal Sion rear,
And in his glory ſhal appear:
17 And to the deſolate him bend,
Deſpiſing not their ſute t'attend.
18 This ſhalbe written for the race,
That after ſhal ſucceed in place,
Yea, people yet uncreated,
The Lords renown abroad ſhal ſpread.

19 For, from his holy temple hie,
The Lord our God hath caſt his eye:
From Heaven the earth behold did he,
20 The priſoners groans to hear and ſee,
And ſet the damned free from care,
21 That they in Sion may declare,
This holy Name of God alwayes,
And in Jeruſalem his praiſe.

22 When to conveen the folk accord,
And Kingdoms all to ſerve the Lord.
23 My ſtrength he bated in the waies
And ſhorter cut my life and daies.
24 Wherefore I ſaid, My God moſt hie,
In midſt my life let me not die,
Thy years eternally endure,
From age to age abiding ſure.

25 Thou in times paſt the earth didſt ground,
Thy handywork the heavens are found.
26 They periſh ſhal, thou ſtanding ſtil
They ſhal waxe old, as garments wil,
Thou changing them, they ſhal ſo bide:
27 But thou art one, whoſe years not ſlide.
28 Thy ſervants ſons for aye ſhal laſt,
And in thy ſight their ſeed ſtand faſt.

PSAL. CIII.

MY ſoul give laud unto the Lord,
my ſpirit ſhal do the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of mine heart,
praiſe ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
ſhow not thy ſelf unkind:
And ſuffer not his benefits,
to ſlip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults
and thee reſtor'd again,
For all thy vveak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death
from vvhich thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd vvith goodnes thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bil,
vvhereby her age renevv'th.
6 The Lord vvith juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſuffrings and their vvrongs,
are turned to the beſt.

7 His vvayes and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhovv:
His connſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did knovv.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful,
vvhen ſinners do him grieve:
The ſlovveſt to conceive a vvrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though vve be ful of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the ſpace is vvondrous great
'tvvixt earth and heaven above;
So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as is the Sun-riſing
ful diſtant from its fal.

13 And look vvhat pity parents dear,
unto their children bear:
Like pity beares the Lord to ſuch
as vvorſhip him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us, knovvs our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion juſt:

How

Hovv vveak and frail our nature is,
and hovv vve are but duſt.

15 And hovv the time of mortal men
is like the vvithering hay;
Or like the flovver right fair on field,
that fades ful ſoon avvay.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy vvindes
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults,
ſuch bloſſomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord
vvith his ſhal ever ſtand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I mean vvhich keep his covenant,
vvith all their vvhole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing,
that he doth them require.

19 The Heavens hie are made the ſeat
and foot-ſtool of the Lord:
And by his power imperial,
he governes all the vvorld.
20 Ye angels vvhichare great in povver
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord,
Which to obey and do his vvil,
immediatly accord.

21 Ye noble Hoſts and Miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtil:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his vvil.
22 Yea, all his vvorks in every place,
praiſe ye and bleſſe his Name:
My heart, my mind, and eke my ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

PSAL. CIV.

MY ſoul praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his Name:
O Lord our great God,
how doſt thou appear?
So paſſing in glory,
that great is thy fame?
Honour and Majeſty
in thee ſhine moſt clear.
2 With light as a robe,
thou haſt thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee:
The Heaven in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beames lie
in the clouds ful ſure,
Which as his chariots
are made him to bear.
And there with much ſwifneſſe
his courſe doth endure:
Upon the wings riding
of winde in the air.
4 He maketh his ſpirits
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to ſerve,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His wil to accompliſh,
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move,
none ſhal have ſuch power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the Hils would devoure.
7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters do flee:
And ſo give due place,
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearful they be:
That in their great raging,
they haſt ſoon away.

8 The Mountains ful high
they then up aſcend:
If thou doe but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfil:
So likewiſe the vallies
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt,
remain they do ſtil.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhal run:
So as in their rage,
not paſſe that they can.
For God hath appointed
they ſhal not return,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes,
Which run do ful ſwift
among the huge Hils.
11 Where both the wilde Aſſes
their thirſts oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the Mountaines
thereof drink their fils.
12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountains ful fair,
The fowles of the air

abide

abide shal and dwel:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the green branches
their songs shal excel.

13 The Mountains to moist,
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuse:
But grasse doth provide them,
and herbs for mans meat.
15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl,
he made for mans sake:
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Leban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build
and make there their nests:
In firre-trees the Storks
remain and abide.
18 The high hils are succours
for wilde Goats to rest:
And eke the rocks stony,
for Conies to hide.
19 The Moon then is set
her seasons to run,
The dayes from the nights,
thereby to discern.
And by the descending
also of the Sun,
The cold from the heat so,
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkness doth come
by Gods wil and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.
21 The Lyons range roaring,
their prey to devoure.
But yet it is thou Lord,
which givest them food.
22 As soon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they ful fain:
23 That man do his work may
as right doth require:
Til night come and cal him
to take rest again.

24 How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found!
With wisedome ful great
they are indeed wrought.
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thought.
25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep swarme,
and beasts of each sort.
26 There both mighty ships sail,
and some lye at road:
The Whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve:
And thou in due time
ful wel dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee
the same so to give,
They gather ful gladly
those things which they need.
Thou openest thine hand,
and they find such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.
29 But sore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

30 Again, when thy spirit
from thee doth proceed:
All things to appoint,
and what shal ensue
Then are they created,
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodnesse,
the dry earth renew.
31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shal last.
Who may in his works
by right wel rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble ful fast:
And likewise the mountains
to smoak at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
sing wil I alwayes,
So long as I live,
my God wil I praise.
34 Then am I most certain,
my words shal him please:
I wil rejoyce in him,
to him wil I cry.
35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire,
And eke the perverse,
them root out with shame:

But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtil deſire,
And ſay with the faithful,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

PSAL. CV.

O Praiſe ye the Lord,
and cal on his Name,
Among the folk ſhow,
his noble works wrought:
2 Sing praiſes, ſing to him,
to ſet forth his fame,
And talk of the wonders,
he hath to paſſe brought.
3 In his holy Name
rejoyce and be light,
And let their hearts joy,
which ſeek for the Lord.
4 Seek ye our God holy,
his ſtrength and his might,
His face to behold ſtil
for ever accord.

5 His marvellous works
keep fixt in your mind,
His ſignes and his judgements
which he by mouth ſpake.
6 Ye ſeed of his ſervant,
Abraham by kind,
And ye ſons of Jacob,
whom he his doth take.
7 He is our Lord God,
whoſe judgements are known,
Throughout all the earth.
8 And he aye certain,
His promiſe remembred,
once made to his own.
For thouſands of Ages
to bide and remain.

9 Th'agreement, I ſay,
with Abraham made,
Which unto Iſaac
by oath he made ſure.
10 Confirming to Jacob
for a law and trade,
And bond to Iſrael,
alwayes to endure.
11 Saying on this wiſe,
to thee give I ſhal,
As lot to enjoy
the Canaanites ground.
12 Albeit they were then
in number but ſmal:
Yea few, and but ſtrangers,
throughout the land found.

13 And from place to place,
did walk to and fro:
And from one kingdome,
to other folk move.
14 Yet ſuffered he no man,
them wrong for to do.
But thus, for their ſakes he
great Kings did reprove.
15 Touch not mine ointed,
nor harm not at all,
My Prophets moſt dear.
16 And on the whole earth,
A famine extreme then,
to come he did cal:
Which utterly ſtroyed,
their ſtore whole with dearth.

17 Yet ſent he before
a man to provide,
Even Joſeph his own,
into ſervage ſold.
18 Whoſe feet they in ſtocks held,
yea, he a long tide
With fetters of iron,
was kept in ſure hold.
19 Until the time came,
his cauſe ſhould be known,
And that the Lords word,
his patience had tride.
20 Then ſent the King for him,
and loos'd him ful ſoon:
The Head of the people,
his bands laid aſide.

21 Who made him the Lord,
his houſe over all,
And of his ſubſtance
the Ruler and ſtay.
22 That he might his Princes,
unto his wil thral,
And eke teach the Elders,
of wiſedome the way.
23 Then came Iſrael
into Egypt land,
A ſtranger in Cham,
Jacob then abode:
24 Where God did increaſe them,
much like the ſea ſand:
And made them more mighty,
then thoſe them with-ſtood.

25 Whoſe hearts he did turn,
his people to hate,
And ſeek by deceit
his ſervants t'abuſe:
26 But then he ſent Moſes,
their cauſe to debate,
And Aaron his ſervants
whom he did forth chooſe:
27 They unto his foes,
his meſſage declar'd,
His ſignes and his wonders
of Cham in the land.

28 He

28 He darkneſſe ſent down then,
and dark it appear'd:
And theſe not rebelled,
to do his command.

29 Their waters he turn'd,
red bloud for to be:
He ſlew all their Fiſh,
30 And Frogs made to breed
Even in their Kings chambers.
31 Then alſo ſpake he:
So Lice and Flyes ſwarmed
the land through indeed.
32 He ſent on them hail,
in ſtead of ſweet rain,
And great flames of fire
their countrey throughout:
33 Their Vines and their Fig-trees,
he ſtrake to their pain,
And he brake their trees all,
their coaſts round about.

34 He ſpake but the word,
and Graſhoppers came:
With huge Caterpillers,
beyond all mens thought.
35 The graſſe they devoured,
that grew then in Cham:
And fruits of the ground all,
they brought unto nought.
36 Alſo the firſt-born,
the land through he ſmote:
Even the beginning
of their force and might.
37 And with gold and ſilver
brought forth his own lot:
Amongſt whoſe tribes was not,
one feeble in ſight.

38 Egypt rejoyced,
when they went away:
For why? upon them
their fear then did fal.
39 The Lord a cloud ſpread out,
to guide them by day:
And fire for to light them,
the night over all.
40 They did but demand,
and Quails he them ſent.
And with bread from Heaven,
he did them ſuffice.
41 The hard Rock he opened,
and waters out went:
Even through the dry places,
like flouds that do riſe.

42 For he did remember
his holy oath made:
Unto Abraham,
his ſervant moſt dear.

43 And brought forth his people,
(that were with wo lade)
His own choſen children,
with joy and glad chear:
44 The Heathen folks land,
to them he did part:
The peoples whole labour
they had to poſſeſſe.
45 That they from his ſtatutes,
and lawes ſhould not ſtart
Wherefore our Lord God praiſe;
his laud no time ceaſe.

PSAL. CVI.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good
his mercies dure for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me:
5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyful mind poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all
yet did not underſtand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankful mind:
But at the ſea, even the red ſea,
rebelled moſt unkind.
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their deſpiteful foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them alſo.

11 The waters their oppreſſors whelm'd,
not one was left alive.
12 Then they beleev'd his words, and praiſe

in ſongs they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counſel and his wil,
they did neglect to wait,

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire,
he ſuffered them to have.
But waſting leanneſſe therewithal
unto their ſouls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
ſo did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

18 In their aſſemblies kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the Hil of Horeb they
an Idol Calf did frame:
And there the molten Image did
they worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a Calf,
that feedeth on the graſſe:
Thus they their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the red ſea dreadful things
performed long agone.
23 Therfore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetful and unkind:
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind.

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
vvhich he behight to give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke,
they did no whit beleeve,

25 But in their tents with grudging heart,
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord,
they gave an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the Nations with his rod:
And throgh the countries of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyne themſelves alſo:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſo enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeal,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race, for aye.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vex'd his ſpirit ſo ſore
that in impatient heat,
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlue the people tho:
35 But were among the Heathen mix'd
and learn'd their works alſo.

36 And did their Idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
38 Thus with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltleſſe bloud they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſons and daughters bloud
without all cauſe of guilt:

Whom they to Canaan Idols then
offered with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring did they ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was

the

the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.
41 Into the hands of Heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppresst them in their land:
And they were humbly made to stoup
as subjects to their hand.
43 Ful oftentimes from thral had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok't him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought ful low to lye:
44 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he heark'ned to their cry.
45 He call'd to mind his covenant,
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
and erst had bin their foes.
47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
save us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the Heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

That we may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sound abroad thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God
for gracious is he:
And that his mercie hath none end,
all mortal men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks should praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
which lay so far about:
From East to West, from North to South,
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and strayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwel,
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst & hunger was so great,
in those desarts so void:
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their souls annoi'd.
6 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was most right,
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his goodnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

9 For he the empty soul sustain'd
whom thirst had made to faint,
The hungry soul with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwel in darknesse deep,
where they on death do wait:
Fast bound to taste such troublous storms
as iron chains do threat.

11 For that against the Lords own words
they sought so to rebel:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so far excel.
12 But when he humbled them ful low
then they fel down with grief:
And none was found so much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they praid.
14 For he from darknesse out them brought
and from deaths dreadful shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands,
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brasse
and brake them with strong hand:
The iron barres he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on moe to those they have,
because they do offend.
18 Their soul so much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:

Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they ful truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.
20 For he then ſent to them his Word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the vvonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
vvith thanks and alſo fear:
And ſpeak of all his vvondrous works
with glad and joyful chear.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearful flouds
to compaſſe and to end:
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy winde
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth, until
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard, to and fro,
novv here, novv there they reel.
As men with fear of vvit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
vvhich they ſo much do crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo faine would have.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let men in preſence of the folk,
with praiſe extol his Name:
And where the Elders do conveen,
let them there do the ſame.

33 The running flouds to dry deſarts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were duſt,
the ſpringing wel and bourn.
34 A fruitful land with pleaſures deckt
ful barren he doth make:
When on their ſins which dwel therin
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again, the wilderneſſe ful rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of water clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a City may them build,
to dwel in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſow the pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yeeld them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo the brute beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are low brought
by the oppreſſours ſtout:
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compaſſe them about:
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up,
out of his troubles deep:
And oft times doth his train augment
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhal behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhal ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe? that now ful wel
he may theſe things record:
For certainly ſuch ſhal perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

O God, behold my heart and tongue
they both prepared be:
My voice advance wil I in ſong,
and give all praiſe to thee.
2 Riſe up ſweet melody to make,
my Viol and my Harp,
For I by break of day wil wake,

thy

thy laud and praiſe to carpe.

3 Among the people, Lord, I ſhal
give praiſes unto thee:
And eke amid the Nations all,
to thee my ſong ſhal be.
4 For why? thy mercy far doth ſtretch,
above the Heavens hie,
Likewiſe thy truth, O Lord, doth reach
unto the cloudie skie.

5 Exalt thy ſelf, O Lord our God,
above the Heavens bright:
Set forth thy praiſe in earth abroad,
thy glory and thy might.
6 That thy beloved in the land,
may freed be from all thral,
O help us, Lord, with thy right hand,
and hear me when I cal.

7 I wil rejoyce, ſith God hath ſaid,
within his holy place,
That I ſhal Sichem land divide,
and Succoths vale by pace.
8 For Gilead ſhal be mine own,
Manaſſeh mine beſide,
Mine head-ſtrength Ephraim wel known,
my law doth Juda guide.

9 Moab my waſh-pot, and my ſhoe
on Edom wil I caſt:
Yea, I on Paleſtine alſo,
ſhal triumph at the laſt.
10 Who now wil lead me by the hand,
into the City ſtrong?
Or be my guide to Edom land,
ſo that I go not wrong?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, our God,
which hadſt us clean forſook,
And wentſt not with our Hoſts abroad
when warres in hand we took?
12 O Lord, when trouble doth aſſail,
with aid us then relieve:
Vain is, and nothing can avail,
the help that man can give.

13 Through God to do, we ſhal have might,
acts worthy of renown:
He ſhal our foes put unto flight,
yea, he ſhal tread them dovvn.

PSAL. CIX.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold,
O Lord, thy tongue alwayes:
O God even thou, I ſay, that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouth
on me diſcloſed be:
And they vvith falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about,
vvith vvords of hateful ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert,
againſt me did they fight.
4 For my good vvil they vvere my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good vvith ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hateful foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into ſin.

8 Fevv be his daies, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his vvife a vvidovv make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
vvhere erſt they had been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtrangers ſpoil the fruits
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſſe,
vvil let his mercy fal.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroi'd:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhal ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers vvickedneſſe
from Gods remembrance fal:
And let thou not his mothers ſin
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them remain for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut cleen avvay.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the woful hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing love, it ſhal
betide unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
it ſhal be far him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhal
Into his bovvels and like oyle
into his bones befal.

19 As garments let it be to him,
to cover him for ay:
And as a girdle vvherevvith he
ſhal girded be alvvay.
20 Lo,let the ſame before the Lord,
be guerdon of my foe:
Yea,and of thoſe that evil ſpeak,
againſt my ſoul alſo.

21 But thou,O Lord,that art my God,
deal thou,I ſay,vvith me:
After thy Name deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe,
I needy am and poore:
And eke vvithin my pained breſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

23 Even ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſſe-hopper,ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needful food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced been to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them was made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou,O Lord,that art my God,
mine aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercy,Lord,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhal know thereby that this,
Lord,is thy mighty hand:
And that thou haſt done it,O Lord,
ſo ſhal they underſtand.
28 Altho they curſe vvith ſpight, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe vvith loving voice:
They ſhal ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhal rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloak,
eke let them covered be.
30 But greatly vvill I vvith my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I amongſt the multitude,
his praiſes wil record.

31 For he vvith help at his right hand,
wil ſtand the poor man by:
To ſave him from the man that would
condemne his ſoul to die.

PSAL. CX.

THe Lord moſt high,
unto my Lord thus ſpake,
Sit thou novv dovvn,
and reſt at my right hand,
Until that I
thine enemies do make
A ſtool to be,
vvhereon thy feet may ſtand.

2 The Scepter of
thy regal povver and might,
From Sion ſhal
the Lord ſend and diſcloſe:
Be thou therefore
the Ruler in the ſight,
And in the midſt
of all thy mortal foes.

3 Thy people ſhal
come willingly to thee,
What time thy Hoſt
in holy beauty ſhew:
The Youth that of
thy vvomb doth ſpring ſhal be
Compared like
unto the morning devv.

4 Thus God hath ſvvorn,
and it perform wil he,
And not repent,
nor any time it break:
Thou art a Prieſt
for ever unto me,
After the form
of King Melchiſedeck.

5 The Lord our God,
vvho is at every ſtound,
At thy right hand,
to be thine help and ſtay:
He princes proud,
and ſtately kings ſhal vvound,
For love of thee,
in his fierce vvrathful day.

6 He ſhall be Judge
among the Heathen all,
He places void,
vvith carcaſes ſhal fil,
And in his rage,
the heads eke ſmite he ſhal,
That over countries
great do vvork their vvil.

7 Yea,he through haſte,
for to purſue his foes,
Shal drink the brook
that runneth in the vvay:
And thus vvhen he
confounded ſhal have thoſe,
His head on high
then ſhal he lift that day.

PSAL. CXI.

With heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his vvorks are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As do him love and truſt.
3 His vvorks are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe,
It doth endure for ever.
4 His vvondrous vvorks he vvould,
We ſtil remember ſhould,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion ful fair,
He hath up for them laid.
For this they ſhal vvel finde,
He vvil them have in minde,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain,
His vvorks to ſhevv them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the Heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his vvonders.

7 Of all his vvorks inſueth,
Both judgement, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ful ſure,
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave,
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to fail,
But alvvayes to prevail,
His holy Name be feared.

10 Who ſo vvith heart ful fain,
True wiſedome vvould attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his lavvs do keep,
Shal knovvledge have ful deep,
His praiſe ſhal laſt for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

The man is bleſt that God doth fear
And that his laws doth love indeed:
2 Hs ſeed on earth God wil up-rear,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he wil fulfil,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhal ſtil.

4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his ſight.
5 Yea, pity moveth ſuch to ſend,
He doth by judgment things expend.
6 And ſurely ſuch ſhal never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhal ſee his foes dovvn caſt.

9 He did vvel for the poor provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhal ſtil remain:
And his eſtate vvith praiſe ſhal bide,
Though that the vvicked man diſdain.
10 Yea, gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhal he
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

PSAL. CXIII.

YE children that do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his name vvith one accord
2 Yea, bleſſed be alvvaies his Name.
3 Who from the riſing of the Sun,
Til it return vvhere it begun,
Is to be praiſed vvith great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory vve may count,
Above the Heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord vvho may compare
Whoſe dvvellings in the Heavens are?
Of ſuch great povver and force is he.

6 He doth abaſe himſelf (vve knovv)
Things to behold both here belovv,
And alſo in the Heavens above.
7 The needy out of duſt to dravv,
And eke the poor vvhich help none favv
His only mercies did him move.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people vvith great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And vvith great joy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praiſe ye his holy name.

PSAL. CXIV.

When Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land vvas bent:
And Jacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame train vvent.
2 In Juda God his glory ſhevv'd,
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, povver, and might.

3 The ſea it ſavv, and ſuddenly
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordans floud
recoiled backvvardly.
4 As Rams affraid the Mountains skipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling Lambs,
their tops did beat and ſhake.

5 What aild thee ſea as all amaz'd,
ſo ſuddenly to flie?
Ye rolling vvaves of Jordans floud,
vvhy ran ye backvvardly?
6 Why ſhook ye Hils as Rams affraid?
vvhy did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confeſſe thy Soveraign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
fear ye both ſea and land.
8 I mean the God vvhich from hard rocks,
doth cauſe main flouds appear:
And from the ſtony flint doth make
guſh out the fountains clear.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt unto us, O Lord,
I ſay, to us give none:
But give all praiſe of grace and truth,
unto thy name alone.
2 Why ſhal the Gentiles ſay,
to us as in deſpight:
Where is their God they cal upon?
where is their hearts delight?

3 Doubtleſſe our Soveraigne God,
in heaven ſits on hie:
And worketh what him liketh beſt,
for all things do can he.
4 But their idols and gods,
before whom they do ſtand,
Silver and gold they are at moſt,
the work even of mens hand.

5 A mouth they have ſpeechleſſe,
not moving tongue nor lips:
And eyes they have, but ſee no whit,
no more than do dead chips.
6 Eares they have, and hear not,
as do the ears of man:
A noſe alſo, but to no uſe,
for ſmel nothing they can.

7 Both hands and feet they have,
in form there is no lack:
But neither touch nor go they can,
nor yet with throat noiſe make.
8 Like unto them ſhal be,
the forgers that them frame,
And likewiſe ſuch are no leſſe mad,
who cal upon their name.

9 But thou, O Iſrael,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aid, he is,
a buckler and defence.
10 And thou Tribe of Aaron,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aid he is,
a buckler and defence.

11 All ye that fear the Lord,
in God put confidence:
For to all ſuch an aid he is,
a buckler and defence.
12 The Lord hath us in mind,
and wil us bleſſe each one:
The houſe I mean of Iſrael,
and the tribe of Aaron.

13 And bleſſe wil he all them,
that fear the Lord indeed:
As wel the weak, as them of ſtrength,
that ſeek to him at need.
14 With graces manifold,
the Lord wil all you bleſſe:
As wel your ſeed as you your ſelves,
with plenty and increaſe.

15 For ye are dear to him,
that Lord is over all:
Who made the Heavens and the Earth,
and things both great and ſmal.
16 The Heavens are the Lords
as his own dwelling place:
But unto men the earth he gives,
a thereon to run their race.

17 Surely they that are dead,
do not now praiſe the Lord,
Nor ſuch as in the grave are laid,
do thereunto accord.
18 But we that here do live,
ſhal thank the Lord alwaies:
With heart and mouth give thanks wil we,
likewiſe all you him praiſe.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayer heard hath he,
2 When in my daies I call'd on him,
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruel death
about beſet me round,
When pains of Hel me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I cal and ſay:
Deliver thou my ſoul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and juſt is he alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in woful miſery,
and he relieved me.

7 And

7 And now my soul, sith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, loe, the Lord to thee,
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered,
my ſoule from deadly thral:
My moiſtned eies from mournful tears
my ſliding feet from fal.

9 Before the Lord, I in the land
of life wil walk therefore:

10 I did beleeve, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and fear,
that all men lyars be:

12 What ſhal I pay the Lord for all,
his benefits to me?

13 The wholeſome cup of ſaving health,
I thankfully wil take,
And on the Lords Name wil I cal,
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord wil pay the vowes,
that I have him behight:
Yea, now even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.

15 Right dear and precious in his ſight,
the Lord doth aye eſteem,
The death of all his holy Ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, loe,
I do my ſelf confeſſe,
And hand-maids ſon, thou, Lord, haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.

17 And I wil offer up to thee,
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I wil cal upon the Name
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord wil pay the vows,
that I have him behight:
Yea, now even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.

19 Yea, in the Courts of Gods own Houſe,
and in the mids of thee:
O thou Jeruſalem (I ſay)
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

O Praiſe the Lord, ye Nations all,
laud him ye people great and ſmal.
2 For why? his grace and tender love,
to us is great, as we well prove:
His truth is conſtant evermore,
unto the Lord ſing praiſe therefore.

PSAL. CXVIII.

GIve to the Lord all praiſe and honor,
For he is gracious and kind:
Yea, more his mercy and great favour,
Doth firm abide, world without end.

2 Let Iſrael now ſay thus boldly,
That his mercies for ever dure:

3 And let Aarons whole progeny,
Confeſs the ſame ſtable & ſure.

4 Let thoſe that fear God them now addreſſe,
To come and ſing to him therefore:
That his great love and tender kindnes
Remaineth ſtil for evermore.

5 For when with troubles I was preſſed
I then upon the Lord did cal,
Who heard my voice, and me up-raiſed,
And ſet at large free from all thral.

6 The moſt of might, who heard my complaint
He is with me my part to take:
No fear therfore thal cauſe me to faint
For ought that man may gainſt me make.

7 The Lord on my ſide doth him retire,
With ſuch as do me help and aide:
So that I ſhal ſee my juſt deſire
Upon my foes, which me up-braid.

8 In God to truſt it is far better,
Than in vain man to truſt and ſtand.

9 To truſt in God (I ſay) is ſurer,
Than Princes, Lords of ſea and land.

10 All nations have me round compaſt
With one conſent, yet in Gods Name,
By me they ſhal be ſoon deſtroyed,
And put to flight, rebuke, and ſhame.

11 They have me round about incloſed
Yea, and ſhut up with one accord:
Yet they by me ſhal be deſtroyed,
Even in the Name of God the Lord.

12 Like bees they came about me ſwarming,
But were as fire of thorns put out,
For in Gods Name the Ever-living,
I ſhal confound them all, no doubt.

13 Thou haſt, O cruel adverſary,
Thruſt ſore at me with main and might,
To cauſe me fal, but loe, contrary,
For God hath holpe me in my right.

14 My ſtrength and force is God the moſt hie,
Yea, he my ſong is of pleaſance,
For he hath bin in all adverſity,
Mine helper and deliverance.

15 The voice of joy and freedome ſhalbe
Within the juſt mans dwelling place,
Saying, Behold, right valiantly,
The Lords right hand hath brought to paſſe.

16 The hand moſt ſtrong of the Almighty,
Exalted is now preſently:
Of God the Lord the right hand ſturdy
Hath done (ſay they) triumphantly.

17 Away, away, enviers each one,
For yet deaths cup I ſhal not prove:

But shal stil live that I may expone,
And shew abroad Gods works above.
18 The Lord my God hath me chastised
And that right sore, I must confesse,
But of his goodnesse not delivered,
Me unto death in that distresse.

19 Open therfore to me the gates fair,
Which are the gates of righteousnesse,
That through the same I may have repair,
And praise the Lord his holines.
20 This is Gods gate famous and worthy,
Whereat the righteous enter shal.
21 I wil thee praise, Lord, who hath heard me,
And my deliverance been withal.

22 The stone which wholly was refused
And of the Builders cast away:
The same layed is now, and placed,
And of the corner head and stay.
23 Which thing is done by th'only working
Of God the Lord most glorious:
And as a wonder is appearing,
Unto our sight most marvellous.

24 This is of truth the day most happy,
Which God hath made of his goodnes:
Let us therein be blithe and merry,
And sing to him with great gladnesse.
25 O Lord, I now beseech and pray thee,
Save thou the King, and him maintain,
Give him goodluck, and prosperous to be,
O Lord, I yet require again.

26 Who in the Name of God most holy,
Doth come, he blessed be alway:
We wish also ye may be happy,
Who in Gods house are night and day.
27 The Lord our God he is most mighty,
And hath us given light at last:
Unto the horns of th'Altar holy,
Your sacrifice now bind ful fast.

28 Thou art the God in whom I glory
To thee wil I give praise therefore:
Even thou my God art, therfore wil I
Laud and exalt thee evermore.
29 Give to the Lord all praise and honour,
For gracious is he and kind:
Yea, more his mercy and great favour
Doth aye endure, world without end.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALEPH.

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart,
Whose lives and conversation,
from Gods lawes never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtlesse, such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Who stedfastly walk in his paths,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy wil and commandment,
that with attentive heed:
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please,
my waies so to addresse:
That I might, both in heart and voice,
thy lawes keep and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaine
whiles I thus set mine eyes:
And bend my mind alwayes to muse,
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then wil I praise with upright heart
and magnifie thy Name:
When I shal learn thy Judgements just
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly wil I give my self,
to keep thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but show thy grace and might.

BETH.

9 By what means shal a young man best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy Word,
and therein his life spend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
Oh, never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts,
thy words I have hid stil:
That I might not at any time,
offend thy godly wil.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy Statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach
and publish day and night:
The Judgments all, which doe proceed
from thy mouth ful of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes,
please me no lesse indeed:
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I wil stil muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark so wil I aime,
thy waies how I may walk.
16 My only joy shal be so fix'd,

and

and on thy laws so set:
That nothing can me so far blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then wil I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 My eyes which were dim and shut up,
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my foot-steps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroi'd each one:
And cursed are such as do not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame,
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in councel sate,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve in stead of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH.

25 I am, alas as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst hear:
Hear now effsoons, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know,
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then wil I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haste, Lord, to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitful lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure,
I have chosen and found:
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I fore'd my self
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
32 Then wil I run with joyful chear,
where thy word doth me cal:
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thral.

HE.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart I wil incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law
and I shal it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might,
I wil it keep, I say.

35 In the right path of thy precepts,
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord
which thou hast made to me,
Which am thy servant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excel.
40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent
thy laws to keep for aye:
Lord, strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAV.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shal I stop the slanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithful promises
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let ever ſtil be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderful
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And while that breath within my breaſt,
doth natural life preſerve:
Yea, til this world ſhal be diſſolv'd,
thy law wil I obſerve.

45 So walk wil I, as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy rede.
46 Thy noble acts I wil deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before kings I wil them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I wil rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy heſts and wil:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo wil love them ſtil.
48 My hands I wil lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements,
I wil, in deed, and thought.

ZAIN.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me,
thy ſervant, Lord, remember:
For therein do I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoon me fail.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemn
ſtil made of me a ſcorn:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that was forlorn.
52 But call'd to mind (Lord) thy great works,
ſhow'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy ſurmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet, alas, for fear I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſook, and did procure
thy judgements who knowes when?
54 And as for me, I fram'd my ſongs,
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts 'gan me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep:
As for thy lavv, I it obey,
and ever vvil it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and dear,
I did embrace, and alſo keep
vvith reverence and vvith fear.

HETH.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed,
thy lavv to keep alvvay.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue,
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me,
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothful are:
But haſtily thy lavvs to keep,
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy lavvs forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgements toward me,
ſo great is and ſo hie,
That even at midnight wil I riſe,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which fear thee in their heart:
And neither wil for love nor dread,
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly,
do all the world fulfil:
Oh, teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy vvil.

TETH.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I (thy ſervant) felt.
66 Teach me to judge alvvayes aright,
and give me knovvledge ſure:
For certainly beleeve I do,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me vvith thy rod,
I err'd, and vvent aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally:
Thine ordinances hovv to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have forg'd
againſt me many a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtil obſerve

with

with all my heart wil I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly vvealth,
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy Lavv do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time may I vvel ſay,
vvhen thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws,
thy rods did me direct.
72 So that to me thy vvord and lavvs,
is dearer manifold,
Than thouſands great of ſilver and gold
or ought that can be told.

JOD.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me, Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knovvledge likevviſe how to learn,
to put thy lavvs in ure.
74 So they that fear the e ſhal reJoyce
vvhen ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy Word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When vvith thy rod the world is plagu'd,
I knovv the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me, Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Novv of thy goodnes I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me thy ſervant heghteſt,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies povvre on me,
and I ſhal ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both,
thy Lavv to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, vvhoſe falſe pretence
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me thy heſts to knovv,
I vvil my ſelf imploy.

79 Who ſo vvith reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart vvithout all vvavering,
let on thy lavvs be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
vvhereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH.

81 My ſoul doth faint, and ceaſeth not
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy Words ſake ſtil I truſt,
my hearts deſire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail vvith looking for
thy Word, and thus I ſay,
Oh, when wilt thoume comfort, Lord,
vvhy doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the ſmoake,
ſo am I parcht and dry'd:
Yet vvil I not out of my heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 Alas, how long ſhal I yet live,
before I ſee the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt poure?

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſleſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou mighteſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroyd
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excel:
And ſo I ſhal thy covenants keep,
til death my life expel.

LAMED.

89 In Heaven, Lord, where thou doſt dwel,
thy Word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhal from all eternity,
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe: (ſure,
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo
as no tongue can expreſſe.

91 Even to this day we may wel ſee,
how all things perſevere,
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not been that in thy law,
my ſoul had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe,
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye,
in memory keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtor'd,
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws,
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait:
But I the while conſidered
thy noble acts and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:

But

But thy commandment and thy word,
beyond all ends extend.

MEM.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I bear to thy law:
All the day long my whole device
is only on thy law.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policie:
For stil I keep it as a thing
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excel:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tel.
100 In wisedome I do passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy laws,
I hold it ay best reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evil way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgements,
nor yet shrunk any deal:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and wel.

103 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
finde I thy words alway!
Doubtlesse, no honey in my mouth,
feel ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy laws have me such wisdome learn'd,
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly wayes,
in every kind or rate.

NUN.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn, and wil perform
most certainly doubtlesse:
That I wil keep thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppresst,
and brought me to deaths door:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The offerings which with heart and voice,
most frankly I thee give:
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soul is aye so in my hand,
that dangers it assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep wil fail.
110 Altho the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy laws I have so claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have bin bent,
thy statutes to fulfil:
Even so likewise unto the end,
I wil continue stil.

SAMECH.

113 The crafty thoughts and double hearts,
I do alwayes detest:
But as for thy lawes and precepts,
I loved ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises,
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore, ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandments wil I keep,
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform,
that death me not assail:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quail.

117 Uphold me, and I shal be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take,
wil I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet
as do thy statutes break:
For nought availes their subtilty,
their counsel is but weak.

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out,
where ev'r they be or dwel:
Therefore can I, as thy statutes,
love nothing half so wel.
120 My flesh, alas, is taken with fear,
as though it were benumm'd:
For when I see thy judgments straight,
I am as one aston'd,

AIN.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blinde,

thy

thy help ſo much I crave :
And eke thy righteous promiſe, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow :
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
O grant me t'underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth is quite decai'd:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold :
Or jewels fine, which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt
and ſo them laid in ſtore :
All crafty and malicious wayes,
I do abhorre therefore.

PE.

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderful,
and ful of things profound.
My ſoul therfore doth keep them ſure,
when they are try'd and found.
130 When men firſt enter in thy words,
they find a light moſt clear:
And very idiots underſtand,
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd,
to know thy commandment :
That I might guide my ſelf thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above :
As thou art wont to behold ſuch
as thy name fear and love.

133 Direct my foot-ſteps by thy word
that I thy wil my know :
And never let iniquitie
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlandrous tongues and deadly harms,
preſerve and keep me ſure :
Thy precepts then wil *I* obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the Sun in its bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law,
teach me what to eſchue.
136 Out of my eies great flouds guſh out
of driery tears and fel,
When *I* behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep never a deal.

ZADE.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge :
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points and hie :
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy lavv,
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeal and wrath *I* am conſum'd,
and even pin'd avvay :
To ſee my foes thy vvords forget,
for ought that *I* do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deem.
And *I* thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteem.

141 And though *I* be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do *I* not thy heſts forget,
nor ſhrink avvay from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe (Lord) is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure :
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and grief have ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me vvondrous lovv:
Yet do *I* ſtil of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgements,
doth laſt for evermore :
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH.

145 With fervent heart *I* call'd and cri'd,
now anſvver me, O Lord :
That thy commandments to obſerve,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God *I* make my ſuit
vvith moſt humble requeſt:
Save me therefore and I wil keep
thy precepts and thy heſt.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn,
before the day wax light :
Becauſe that I have in thy word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere the day I wake :
That by deviſing on thy word
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thy ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take :
As thou waſt wont, ſo judge me, Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.

150 My foes draw near, and do procure,
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are far gone back
and straid from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
for need doth so require:
And all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.

152 By thy commandments I have learn'd,
not now, but long ago:
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH.

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy Law,
I ever take fast hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed me succour send:
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord, keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked far they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they may thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.

156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefore.

158 And truth it is, for grief I die,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws,
with heart most glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
restore my life again.

160 What thy word doth decree must be,
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true, and decay never.

SCHIN.

161 Princes have sought with cruelty,
causeless to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word
the fear did my heart touch.

162 And certainly, even of thy word,
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich spoils and preys
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest:
For why? thy holy law do I
above all things love best.

164 Seven times a day I praise thee Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderful,
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shal all such have
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shal their quiet state
impair, or once remove.

166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therfore have I done those things
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy laws have been my exercise,
which my soul most desir'd:
So much my love to them was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.

168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept (thou knowst) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promised,
so teach me thee to fear.

170 Mine humble supplication,
to thee let find accesse:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shal my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught
wherein stands my comfort.

172 My tongue shal sing and preach thy word,
and on this wise say shall:
Gods famous acts and noble laws,
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe,
chosen, O Lord, I have.

174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health;
for other know I none:
And in thy Law, and nothing else,
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long daies to live,
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements merciful
let me the favour trie.

176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheep:
Oh, seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

PSAL. CXX.

IN trouble and in thral,
Unto the Lord *I* cal,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, *I* say,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing,
Get'st thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt *I* ween,
No lesse then arrows keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas, too long *I* slack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name:
By whom thy folk elect,
And all of *Isaacs* sect
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life:
7 But when my word was told,
Causelesse *I* was controll'd
By them that would have strife.

PSAL. CXXI.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion Hil,
From whence *I* do attend,
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour wil,
Who Heaven and Earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he wil preserve,
And wil thee safely keep;
For he wil never sleep.
4 Lo, he that *Israel* doth conserve,
No sleep at all can him catch:
But his eyes shal ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover:
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun shal not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moon not half so bright,
Shal with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord wil keep thee from distresse,
And wil thy life sure save:
And thou shalt also have,
In all thy businesse good successe:
8 Where ever thou goest in or out,
God wil thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
For let us up, said they,
And in the Lords house pray,
Thus spake the folk ful lovingly.

2 Our feet which wandred wide,
Shal in thy gates abide.
O thou Jerusalem ful fair,
3 Which art so seemly set,
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not else-where.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tel,
That there his *Israel*
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To Davids house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease,
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily;
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And prosper thee throughout,
Thy palaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poor brethrens sake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee.
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwayes as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII.

O Lord, that Heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
2 Even as the servant lifteth his,
his masters hands to see.
As hand-maids watch their mistris hands,
some grace for to atchieve;
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord, grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our minds are stuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wise,
Do make of us their mocking stock,
the proud do us despise.

PSAL. CXXIV.

NOw Israel
may say, and that truly:
2 If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd:
If that the Lord

had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproares,
and ſaid we ſhould all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem,
Such was their rage,
as we might wel eſteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fal:
So had they now
our life even brought to thral.

5 The raging ſtreams
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deep:
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as the bird
out of the fowlers grin,
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have ſcaped thus:
8 God that made Heaven
and earth, is our help then:
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As Mount Sion ſhal firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand:
The Lord wil count them right and juſt,
So that they ſhal be ſure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great,
Jeruſalem about do cloſe:
So wil the Lord be unto thoſe,
Who on his godly wil do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous trie doth he
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they through grief forſake their God,
It ſhal not as their lot ſtil be.
4 Give, Lord, to thoſe thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide,
By crooked waies which they out ſought,
The Lord wil ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhal abide:
But peace with Iſrael,
For evermore ſhal dwel.

PSAL. CXXVI.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought,
From bondage great,
and alſo ſervitude extreme:
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount mans heart and thought:
So that we vvere
much like to them that uſe to dream.
Our mouthes vvere
vvith laughter filled then:
And eke our tongues
did ſhovv us joyful men.

2 The Heathen folk
vvere forced then this to confeſſe:
Hovv that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more vve,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy,
vve have good cauſe as vve begun.
4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſarts
thy flovving rivers ſend.

5 Ful true it is,
that they who ſow with tears indeed,
A time wil come,
when they ſhal reap in mirth and joy.
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious ſeed,
For that their foes
ful oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
vvith joy they ſhal ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not impeded be.

PSAL. CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord the houſe do make
And thereunto do ſet his hand,
What men do build, it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vain men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafegard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morn,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding ful hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 There-

3 Therfore mark wel when ever ye ſee
That men have heirs t'enjoy their land
It is the gift of Gods own hand:
For God himſelf doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activenes,
In perſon and in comelines:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O wel is he that hath his quiver,
Furniſht with ſuch artillery:
For when in peril he ſhal be,
Such one ſhal never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou, I ſay.
3 Like fruitful vines on thy houſe ſides
ſo ſhal thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhal let thee ſee,
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX.

OF Iſrael
this may now be the ſong,
Even from my youth,
my foes have oft me noyed.
2 A thouſand ils,
ſince I was tender and young,
They have me wrought,
yet was I not deſtroyed.

3 As yet I bear
the marks in bone and skin,
That one would think,
that the plowmen with their plows,
Upon my back,
have made their balks fast in:
For like plow'd ground,
even ſo have I long furrows.

4 But yet the Lord,
who doth all things juſtly:
Hath cut the ropes,
and ſtayed the wikeds rage.
5 Even ſo ſhal all
ſuch periſh ſhamefully,
Which hate Sion,
or wiſh it any damage.

6 All ſuch men ſhal
be like the graſſe that growes
Upon the wals,
or tops of houſes hie,
Which ſuddenly,
ere one beware withereth,
So that no fruit
on ſuch herbs can gathered be.

7 Never man ſaw,
that any mower mow'd,
Such graſſe as that,
or thereof his hand did fil,
Much leſſe that he
who gleaneth of that is ſo w'd,
Under his arm,
bare ſomething his houſe until.

8 Nor yet that he,
that paſſeth by the way,
Saith to the reapers,
God ſave you, or God ſpeed.
No, no man doth
wiſh them good luck, I ſay,
Or pray that God,
would for their work grant them meed.

PSAL. CXXX.

LOrd, to thee I make my mone,
when dangers me oppreſſe,
I cal, I ſigh, plaint and grone,
truſting to finde releaſe.
2 Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt,
for it is ful due time:
And let thine ears aye be preſt,
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord my God, if thou weigh
our ſins, and them peruſe:
Who ſhal then eſcape, or ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But, Lord, thou art merciful,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt careful,
ſhould fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his wil:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtil.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway:
More than they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly

in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is who muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

PSAL. CXXXI.

LOrd, I am not puft up in minde,
I have no ſcornful eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that are too hie.
2 But as a childe that wained is,
even from his mothers breſt:
So have *I*, Lord, behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O *I*ſrael, truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

PSAL. CXXXII.

OF David, Lord, in minde record,
And eke of his afflictions all:
2 Who ſware an oath unto the Lord,
And made a ſolemne vow withal,
Saying to Jacobs mighty God:

3 This promiſe, Lord, to thee I make,
Mine houſe nor enter in wil I,
4 Nor reſt upon my couch wil take,
Nor once give ſleep unto mine eye,
Or yet mine ey-lids cloſe from wake,

5 Until I for the Lord provide,
And finde ſome place his own to be,
Where Jacobs mighty God may bide,
And plant his Houſe eternally,
There to remain from time to tide.

6 Behold, th: ſame then hear did we,
In Ephrata that fruitful ground,
Which is right pleaſant unto thee,
And have thy dwelling place out found,
Within the forreſts fields to be.

7 Thy Tabernacles there once pight,
To worſhip thee we wil be preſt,
Before thy footſtool there in ſight.
8 Ariſe therefore, come to thy reſt,
Thou and the ark of thy great might.

9 Let righteouſnes thy Prieſts imbrace
A precious garment it them make,
Give to thine holy One ſolace.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake,
Refuſe not thine Anointeds face.

11 To David God in truth did ſwear,
And ſure he wil perform that thing:
Saying, Doubtleſſe *I* wil uprear,
The fruit that from thy loins ſhal ſpring,
Upon thy Throne the rule to bear.

12 If that thy ſons my bond retain,
And from my lavvs aback not flit,
Which *I* them learn, this grace again
Wil *I* them ſhow, their ſons ſhal ſit
Upon thy ſeat, aye to remain.

13 For God hath choſen mount Sion,
Where to abide he liketh wel:
14 Saying, This is my reſt alone,
For evermore *I* wil here dwel,
My whole delight is ſet thereon.

15 I doubtleſſe vvil her victuals bleſſe,
Her poor with bread eke ſatisfie:
16 And clothe her Prieſts with healthfulnes:
Yea, all her good men cauſe wil *I*,
To ſhout and cry for joyfulnes.

17 My ſervant Davids horn of might,
In her wil *I* make bud and ſpring:
For *I* ordained have a light,
To mine anointed Chriſt and King,
There to remain in all mens ſight.

18 But *I* wil clothe his enemies all,
With vile reproach, rebuke and ſhame:
Whereas his Crown imperial,
Unto his honour and great fame,
Upon his head ſtil flouriſh ſhal.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

OHovv happy a thing it is,
and joyful for to ſee,
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity?
2 It cals to minde that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hil:
And Sion with her ſilver drops,
the fields with fruit doth fil.

4 Even ſo the Lord doth pour on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and mindes without all guile,
this knot do keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Who in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,

unto

unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
3 his benefits embrace.
For why? the Lord, who did
both heaven and earth frame,
Doth Sion blesse, and wil conserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV.

UNto the Name of God the Lord,
give praise with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
2 Extol his praise all ye that stand,
within the House of God:
All ye that in his Courts remain,
his praise declare abroad.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to do the same.
4 For God hath chosen Jacob out,
his very own you see:
So hath he chosen Israel,
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know assuredly,
the Lord is very great:
And that he hath above all gods,
his dwelling place and seat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
that hath he brought about:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
yea, all the depths throughout.

7 He from the earth, the clouds doth bring
the lightning, and the rain
He maketh eke, and windes to come
from whence they did remain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beast.

9 O Egypt, he in midst of thee,
hath made his wonders fall
On Pharaoh thy cruel king,
and on his servants all.
10 He sundry people brought to nought,
destroying them out-right:
And many kings he slue also,
that were of power and might.

11 As Sihon that sometime was Lord
and King of Amorites:
And Og the King of Basman land,
with all the Canaanites.
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see:
To Israel his chosen folk,
their heritage to be.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) shal stil endure,
and thy memorial,
Throughout all generations,
that are, or ever shal.
14 The Lord wil surely judge aright,
his people all indeed:
And to his servant favour show,
wil he in time of need.

15 The idols of the Heathen all,
throughout their coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be,
the works even of mens hands.
16 For mouths they have, and speak no whit
and eyes and do not see:
17 So have they ears, but nothing hear,
and breathlesse wholly be.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And all that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the praise of God the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies last for aye:
2 Give thanks and praises sing,
To God of gods, I say.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praise ye,
Whose mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.

5 Which Lord omnipotent,
By his great wisedome hie:
The heavenly firmament,
Did frame as we may see.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large,

The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye:
8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And Starres that do appear,
To guide the darkſom night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt-born leſſe and more,
He ſlue of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land,
His *Iſrael* forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wal:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then,
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe,
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlue with puiſſant hand,
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As of the Amorites land,
Sihon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the Giant large)
Of Baſhan King alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto *Iſrael*,
His ſervant dear, *I* ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwel,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us cal,
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſors all,
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh on earth abroad,
With food he doth fulfil:
26 Wherefore of Heaven the God,
To laud be it your wil.
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

WHen as we ſate in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion,
the tears for grief burſt out.
2 We hang'd our Harps & *Inſtruments*
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe,
had planted many one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas, ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowful heart to ſing,
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange King?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling Harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever faſt,
If that *I* joy before I ſee,
thy ful deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry,
That Edoms ſons againſt us made,
when they raz'd our City.
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with one accord,
They cry'd, On, lack, and raze their wals
in deſpight of their Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhal that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, bleſſed ſhal that man be call'd,
that takes thy children yong:
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones
which lie the ſtreets among.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

WIth my whole heart
the Lord now praiſe wil I,
Before the gods,
I wil him praiſe for ever.
2 Toward thy Church,

and

and Temple wil *I* cry,
Becauſe thy love
and kindneſſe faileth never.
Thy godly Name
thy word hath moſt advanced,
Which doth excel,
and ought to be inhanced.

3 When *I* did cal,
then didſt thou me hear,
And ſtrengthened haſt
my ſoul ſo ſore oppreſſed.
4 All earthly Kings
ſhal thee, Lord, praiſe with fear:
For they have heard,
thy word by mouth expreſſed.
5 They all ſhal ſing,
and praiſe thy wayes ſo holy:
For great thou art,
and great, Lord, is thy glory.

6 The Lord is high,
but yet the meek doth ſee,
As for the proud,
far off he him obſerveth.
7 But though *I* walk,
and in great troubles be,
Me to revive,
from all hurt he diſchargeth.
Thine hand ſtretch forth,
my foes their meed to render:
And with the ſame,
thou art my ſure defender.

8 The Lord his work,
which he in me began,
Wil it perform,
I am therefore reſolved.
Thy mercies, Lord,
expreſſe with pen who can?
They are ſo great,
they cannot be revolved.
Forſake not, Lord,
the work which thou haſt framed:
But let me be,
by thee alwayes reclaimed.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou haſt me try'd and known,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke my thoughts afar
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down,
thou compaſſeſt alwayes:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word was in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou bind'ſt me in on either ſide,
and layſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderful above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skil:
It is ſo high, that *I* the ſame
cannot attain until.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord, whither ſhal *I* go?
Or whither ſhal *I* flee away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To Heaven if *I* mount aloft,
lo, thou art preſent there:
In Hel if *I* lye dovvn belovv,
even there thou doſt appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide,
Even there where are the fartheſt parts
where flovving ſea doth ſlide.
10 Yet notwithſtanding, thither ſhal
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhal hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if *I* ſay, the darkneſſe ſhal
yet ſhrowd me from thy ſight:
Lo, even alſo the darkeſt night,
about me ſhal be light.
12 Yea, darknes hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darknes, and the light,
are both alike alvvay.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me,
When *I* within my mothers womb,
incloſed vvas by thee.
14 *I* vvil thee praiſe, for fearfully
and vvondrous made *I* am:
Thy works are marvellous, and vvel
my ſoul doth knovv the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhapen was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me: for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me?
And of them all, how paſſing great,
the endleſſe numbers be?
18 If I ſhould count them, loe their ſumme
more than the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoever I awake,
yet am I ſtil with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay,

...alvvay.

20 Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,
that ſpeak ful wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vain,
and enemies are to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all
that do againſt thee riſe?

22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
even as mine utter foes:

23 Try me, O God, and knovv mine heart,
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider, Lord, if vvickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God, my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL.

FRom the perverſe and wicked wight,
O Lord, deliver me:
And from the cruel mans deſpight,
preſerved let me be.

2 Who in their hearts do miſchief warp,
and evil things invent:
Continually to warre right ſharp,
on me they are ful bent.

3 They vvhetted have their tongues as keen
as is the ſerpents ſpear:
They Adders poyſon may be ſeen,
under their lips to bear.

4 From wicked hands, Lord, me with-hold,
preſerve me to abide:
Free from the cruel man, that would
my foot-ſteps cauſe to ſlide.

5 For lo, the proud a ſnare have ſet
for me in my path-way:
And have with cords ſpred forth their net,
and grins for me they lay.

6 Therefore unto the Lord, ſaid I,
thou art my God alone:
Hear then, O Lord, the voice and cry,
wherewith I plaint and mone.

7 O Lord my God, the ſtrength and ſtay
of my ſalvation:
My head thou coveredſt in the day,
that battel came me on.

Let not the wicked man obtain,
on me his hearts deſire?
Nor yet performe his thoughts moſt vain,
leſt pride him ſet on fire.

Of thoſe that compaſſe me, O Lord,
the chief and principal:
The miſchief of their lips accord
on themſelves to fal.

10 Let coales upon their heads down fal,
them caſt in fiery glovv:
And that they riſe no more at all,
into deep pits them throvv.

11 The Lord, I know, th'afflicteds cauſe
vvil ſurely take in hand:
And he againſt the poor mans foes,
vvith judgement juſt wil ſtand.

12 Undoubtedly the man upright,
ſhal praiſe thy Name therefore:
And eke the juſt ſhal in thy ſight
inhabit ever more.

PSAL. CXLI.

ON thee I cal, O Lord, therefore,
haſte, leſt I be diſmaid:
Oh hear my voice vvhen as I roare,
and cry to thee for aid.

2 My prayers in thy ſight let be,
as incenſe pure of price:
And eke mine hands lift up to thee,
as evening ſacrifice.

3 Before my mouth, O Lord, a vvard,
and vvatch ſet I thee pray:
And of my lips be thou the guard,
and keeper ſure for aye,

4 Let not my heart to ill incline,
that with thoſe vvicked mates,
Which miſchief vvork, I fal to ſin,
nor taſte their delicates.

5 When I offend, then let the juſt
correct me, Lord, that day:
For as a benefit needs muſt
I take the ſame alvvay.
Yea, his reproof ſhal be ſvveet oyl,
that ſhal mine head not break:
As for my foes, vvithin ſhort vvhile,
I ſhal have cauſe to ſpeak.

6 And vvhen their Judges down ſhal fal,
amongſt the ſtones to ground:
The people ſhal my vvords hear all,
vvhich ſvveet and true they found.

7 O Lord, behold our bones are ſtrowd
about the pit and grave:
Like chips by him that vvood hath hevv'd,
or digged in a cave.

8 Yet unto thee, mine eyes their ſight,
do caſt in this diſtreſſe:
On thee, O Lord, my truſt is pight,
leave not my ſoul helpleſſe.

9 But keep me from the ſnare, which they
have ſpred to trap me in:
And from the grins which ſuch do lay,
as are addict to ſin.

10 As for the wicked, let them fal
into their nets prepar'd:

Whilſt

Whilſt I eſcape, yea let them all
together faſt be ſnar'd.

PSAL. CXLII.

UNto the Lord
I cry did and cal:
Yea, with my voice
I him beſought.
2 And my requeſts
before him let fal,
So that my griefs
and troubles withal,
Before his preſence
I forth brought,
To ſtay my troubled thought.

3 Though I in ſpirit
was troubled and rent,
Yet thou my path
didſt know alway:
The ſelf ſame trade
wherein I then went
My foes ſo much
to malice were bent,
They privily
their ſnares did lay,
To take me as their prey.

4 As I now at
my right hand did look,
And ſo beheld
on either ſide,
Not one found I,
which could me wel brook,
But ſeeming ſtrange,
they there me forſook,
All refuge was
from me ful wide:
My ſoul the ſelf ſame try'd.

5 Then cried I,
O Lord, unto thee,
And alſo ſaid
thus in effect:
Thou art mine hope,
and ſo ſtil ſhalt be.
Yea, my whole part,
which thou gav'ſt me,
Within the land
ſo ſeemly deckt,
Where dwel do thine Elect.

6 To my complaint,
O Lord, now give ear,
For I am brought
ful low and baſe,
Save me from ſuch,
as put me in fear,
Which Tyrants would
aſunder me tear:
For why? their force
might ſoon take place,
Me throughly to deface.

7 Make free my ſoul,
in bonds that doth lie,
That I may praiſe
thine holy Name,
The righteous then,
wil ſtand me by,
And with much joy,
thy praiſes cry:
For ſhewing, Lord,
to me the ſame.
They wil ſet forth thy fame.

PSAL. CXLIII.

OH, hear my praier, Lord,
And unto my requeſt:
To bow thine ear accord,
And as thou thinkeſt beſt,
According to thy truth,
And for thy juſtice ſake,
O Lord, on me have ruth,
And anſwer to me make.

2 To judgement enter not,
With me thy ſervant poor:
For why? this wel I wot,
No man in ſight may dure,
Of thee the living God,
If thou his deeds wouldſt try,
He dare make none abode,
Himſelf to juſtifie.

3 Behold, mine enemy,
Purſued hath with ſpight
My ſoul, it to deſtroy:
Yea, he my life down right,
Unto the earth hath ſmote,
And layed me ful low,
In darkneſſe as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Where through my ſpirit, alas,
Was troubled with un-reſt.
Mine heart amazed was,
And vexed in my breaſt.
5 Yet I to mind do cal
Time paſt, and do record
Thy works, yea, think on all,
Thine handy works, O Lord.

6 With grievous plaint and mone,
Mine hands I ſtretch abroad,
To thee mine help alone.
For lo, my ſoul, O God,
Moſt ardently deſires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirſty ground requires
With rain refreſht to be.

7 O Lord, for mine avail,
To hear me make good speed:
For lo, my spirit doth fail,
Hide not thy face in need,
From me poor wretch, alas,
For doubtlesse else I shal,
Be like to those that passe,
And in the grave do fal.

8 Now sith I trust in thee,
Thy clemency benigne,
To hear grant unto me,
When break of day doth spring
The way to me descry,
That I should walk and go:
For I my soul on hie,
To thee have lifted tho.

9 From all my foes me save,
And set me free, I pray:
For, Lord, with thee I have
Stil hid my self alway.
10 To do thy wil instruct
Me, Lord, my God of might,
Let thy good Spirit conduct
Me to the land of right.

11 To quicken me accord,
For thy names sake also,
And for thy justice, Lord,
Bring out my soul from wo.
12 And for thy mercie slay
My foes, and put to shame
My souls oppressours aye,
For I thy servant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight,
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battel by his might.
2 He is my goodnesse, fort, and tower,
deliverer, and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or Son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so passe his dayes to end.
5 As fleeting shade, bow down, O Lord,
the Heavens, and descend.

6 The mountains touch, and they shal smoak,
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them: thine arrows shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thy hand even from above
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtle mouth of vanity,
and fondnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand, is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A newv song vvil I sing, O God,
and singing vvil I be
On Viol and on Instrument,
ten stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtful svvord he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save and shield,
vvhose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.

12 So that our sons may be as plants,
vvhom grovving youth doth rear:
Our daughters carved corner-stones,
like to a palace fair.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
vvith sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no going out, nor cry
vvithin our streets be made.
15 Those people blessed are, that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
vvhose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV.

O Lord, that art my God and King,
Undoubtedly I wil thee praise,
I wil extol, and blessings sing,
Unto thine holy Name alvvayes.
2 From day to day I wil thee blesse,
And laud thy name world without end,
3 For great is God, most worthy praise,
Whose greatnes none may comprehend.

4 Race shal thy works praise unto race,
And so declare thy power, O Lord.
5 The glorious beauty of thy grace,
And wondrous works I wil record.
6 And all men shal the power, ô God,
Of all thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
Thy greatnes, at no time vvil spare.

7 They shal break out, to mention,
And specifie thy great goodnes:
And with loud voice their songs eachone,
Shal frame to show thy righteousnes.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Yea, merciful he is also:
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto vvrath and anger slovv.

9 The Lord to all men is benigne,
Whose mercies all his vvorks exceed.
10 Thy works each one thy praises sing,
And eke thy Saints thee blesse indeed.
11 The glory of thy Kingdome they
Do shew, and of thy power do tel.
12 That so mens sons his might know may,
And Kingdomes great that do excel.

13 Thy Kingdome hath no end at all,
Thy Lordship ever doth remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fal,
And doth the feeble folk sustain.
15 The eies of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live:
And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.

16 Yea, thou thy hand dost open wide
And every thing dost satisfie,
That live, and on this earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.
17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,
And holy in his vvorks each one.
18 At hand to all that on him cal,
In truth that cal to him alone.

19 The Lord wil the desire fulfil,
Of such as do him fear and dread:
And he also their cry hear vvil,
And save them in the time of need.
20 He doth preserve them more and lesse,
That bear to him a loving heart:
But vvorkers all of vvickednesse,
Destroy vvil he, and clean subvert.

21 My mouth, therefore, my speech shal frame,
To speak the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to blesse his holy Name,
For evermore eke shal accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

MY soul praise thou the Lord alvvay,
2 My God I vvil confesse:
While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time shal cease.
3 Trust not in vvorldly Princes then,
though they abound in vvealth:
Nor in the sons of mortal men,
in vvhom there is no health.

4 For vvhy? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fal:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay, and perish all.
5 O happy is that man, I say,
vvhom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he vvhose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Who made the earth and vvaters deep,
the heavens high vvithal:
Who doth his vvord and promise keep
in truth, and ever shal.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for such as suffer vvrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord, I say, doth love the right,
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
the strangers sad in heart:
And quits the widovv from distresse,
and ill mens vvayes subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, stil shal reigne
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remain.

PSAL. CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good,
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersed of Israel,
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their hearts,
their sore up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisedome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp,
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the grasse to grow again.

9 He gives to beasts their food, yea to
young ravens vvhen they cry:
10 In strength of horse, nor in mans legs
no pleasure taketh he.
11 But in all those that fear the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion, praise:
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stayes.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flowre
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his Commandements upon
the earth he sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wool, hoar frosts
like ashes doth he spread:
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he maketh blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Jacob doth he show:
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgements, now therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From Heaven that is so hie:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starry skie.
2 And also ye,
His Angels all,
Armies royal,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both Sun and Moon,
Which are so clear and bright,
The same of you be done,
Ye glistering Starres of light.
4 And eke no lesse,
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of the air,
His laud expresse.

5 For at his word they were
all formed as we see,
At his voice did appear,
All things in their degree.
6 Which he set fast,
To them he made,
A law and trade,
For aye to last.

7 Extol and praise Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fel:
All depths do ye the same,
For it becomes you wel.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, Hail, Ice, Snow,
And storms that blow,
At his decree.

9 Ye Hils and Mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are,
Ye Cedars great and tal
His worthy praise declare.
10 Beasts and Cattel,
Yea, Birds flying,
And Worms creeping,
That on earth dwel.

11 All Kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and all Judges,
That in the world remain.
12 Extol his Name,
Young Men and Maids,
Old Men and Babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his Name shal we prove,
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is farre above
The Earth and Firmament.
14 For sure he shal
Exalt with blisse,
The horn of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all shal forth tel,
His praise and worthinesse,
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse:
16 And also they,
That with good wil,
His words fulfil,
And him obey.
Glory to the Father be, &c.

PSAL. CXLIX.

SIng unto the Lord.
With hearty accord,
A new joyful Song,
His praises resound,
In every ground,
His Saints all among.

2 Let Israel rejoyce,
And praise eke with voice,
His Maker loving:
The Sons of Sion,
Let them every one,
Be glad in their King.

3 Let all men advance
His Name in the dance,
Both now and alwaies:

With Harp and Tabret,
Even so likewise let
Them utter his praise.

4 The Lords pleasure is,
In them that are his,
Not willing to start:
But all means doth seek,
To succour the meek,
And humble in heart.

5 The Saints more and lesse,
His praise shal expresse,
As is good and right:
Rejoycing, I say,
Both now and for aye,
In their beds at night.

6 Their throat shal burst out
In every rout,
In praise of their Lord:
And as men most bold,
In hand they shal hold,
A two-edged sword.

7 Avenged to be,
In every degree,
The Heathen upon:
And for to reprove,
As them doth behove,
The people each one.

8 To bind strange Kings fast,
In chains that wil last:
Their Nobles also,
In hard iron bands,
As wel feet as hands,
To their grief and woe.

9 That they may indeed,
Give sentence with speed,
On them to their pain:
Which is writ alwaies,
Such honour and praise
His Saints shal obtain.

PSAL. CL.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord,
praise in his Sanctuary:
And praise him in the Firmament,
which shows his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellence
of greatnesse, give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding Trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the Viol, and
upon the Harp also.
4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
Organs, and Virginals:
5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud Cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord,
To praise the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalmes.

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O Eternal God and moſt merciful Father, we confeſſe and acknowledge here before thy divine Majeſty, that we are miſerable ſinners, conceived and born in ſinne and iniquity, ſo that in us there is no goodneſſe: for the fleſh evermore rebelleth againſt the Spirit, whereby we continually tranſgreſſe thine holy Precepts and Commandements, and ſo do purchaſe to our ſelves, through thy juſt judgemen, death and damnation. Notwithſtanding, O heavenly Father, foraſmuch as we are diſpleaſed with our ſelves for the ſins and offences that we have ommitted againſt thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the ſame, we moſt humbly beſeech thee, even for Jeſus Chriſt his ſake, to forgive us all our ſinnes and to increaſe thine holy Spirit in us, that we acknowledging from the very bottome of our hearts our own unrighteouſnes, may from henceforth, not only ſtrive to mortifie our ſinful luſts and affections, but alſo bring forth ſuch fruits as may be agreeable to thy moſt bleſſed wil: Not for the worthineſſe thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt, our only Saviour, whom thou haſt already given an oblation and offering for our ſins; and for whoſe ſake we are certainly perſwaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we ſhal ask in his Name, according to thy wil: For thy Spirit doth aſſure our conſciences, that thou art our merciful Father, and ſo loveſt us thy children through him, that nothing is able to remove thine heavenly grace and favour from us: To thee therefore, O Father, with the Sonne and the holy Ghoſt, be all honour and glory, world without end. So be it.

A prayer before the Sermon.

IT is of thy mercy, O Lord, and not of our merits, that it hath pleaſed thee to ſhevv thy ſelf unto the vvorld ever ſince the beginning, and unto usnovv in this laſt and moſt corrupt age: Yea, Lord, vve further confeſſe, that neither Lavv nor Goſpel can profit us to ſalvation, except that thou, of thy meer grace, vvork in us above all power that is in our nature: For albeit thou teach, vve ſhal remain ignorant: albeit thou threaten, vve ſhal contemne: and albeit thou promiſe mercy and grace, yet ſhal vve deſpair and remain in infidelity, unleſſe that thou create in us nevv hearts, vvrite thy Law in the ſame, and ſeal in us remiſſion of our ſins, and that vvith the ſenſe and feeling of thy fatherly mercy, by the povver and feeling of thine holy Spirit.

To the old vvorld thou ſpakeſt by Noah; to Pharaoh and his people by thy ſervant Moſes; to all Iſrael by the fearful trumpet of thy Lavv; to the city of Jeruſalem by thine ovvn Wiſedome, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt: and to the multitude, as vvel of Jews as Gentiles, by the preaching of the Apoſtles: But vvho gave obedience? Who trembled and conſtantly feared thine hot diſpleaſure? Who did rightly acknovvledge the time of their viſitation? And vvho did embrace and keep to the end thy fatherly promiſes? Only they, O Lord, to vvhom thy Spirit vvas the invvard teacher, vvhoſe hearts thou openedſt, and from vvhom thou removedſt rebellion and infidelity: The reſt vvere externally called, but obeyed not. They heard as vvel mercy offered, as threatnings pronounced; but neither vvith the one, nor vvith the other vvere they effectually moved. We acknovvledge, O Lord, that the ſame corruption lurketh in us, which budded forth in them to their deſtruction and juſt condemnation.

And therefore vve moſt humbly beſeech thee, O Father of mercy, for Jeſus Chriſt thy Sons ſake, that as thou haſt cauſed the light of thy Word clearly to ſhine amongſt us, and as thou haſt inſtructed us by the external Miniſtery in the right way of ſalvation; ſo it vvil pleaſe thee invvardly to move our dul hearts, and by the povver of thine holy Spirit, that thou vvilt vvrite and ſeal in them that holy fear and reverence, which thou requireſt of thy choſen children, and faithful obedience to thy holy vvil, together vvith the feeling and ſenſe that our ſins are fully purged, and freely remitted, by that only one ſacrifice, which by it ſelf is acceptable unto thee, to wit, the obedience, death, and mediation of thine only Son our Soveraign Lord, only Paſtor, Mediator, and high Prieſt, our Lord Jeſus Chriſt: To vvhom, vvith thee, O Father, and the holy Ghoſt, be all honour and glory, vvorld vvithout end. Amen.

FINIS.